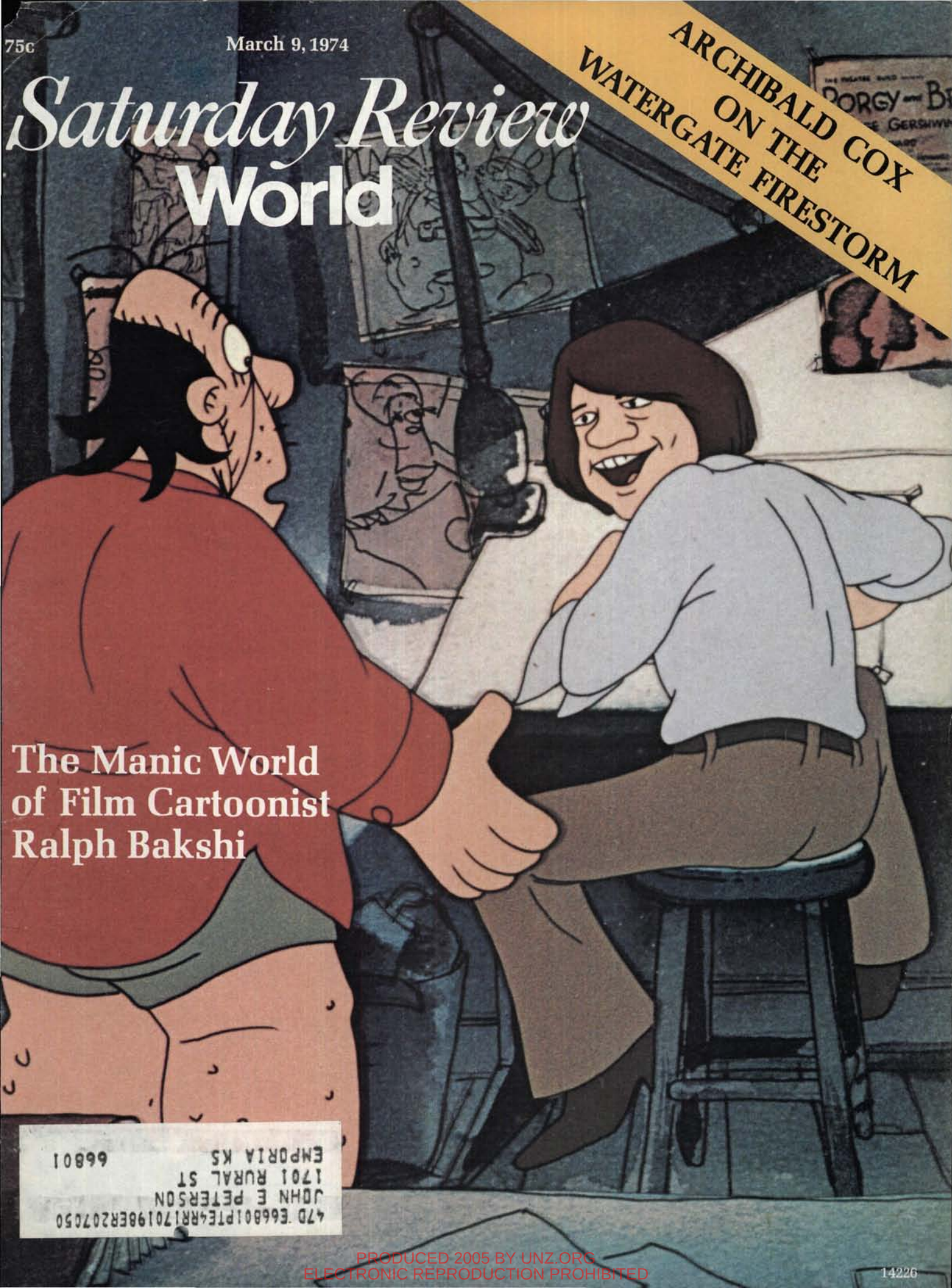
75c March 9, 1974

Saturday Review World

ARCHIBALD COX ON THE WATERGATE FIRESTORM



The Manic World of Film Cartoonist Ralph Bakshi

470 E66801PTE4RR1701980R207050
JOHN E PETERSON
1701 RURAL ST
EMPORIA KS 66801

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

America's Favorite Cigarette Break.

Benson & Hedges 100's.

Menthol or Regular

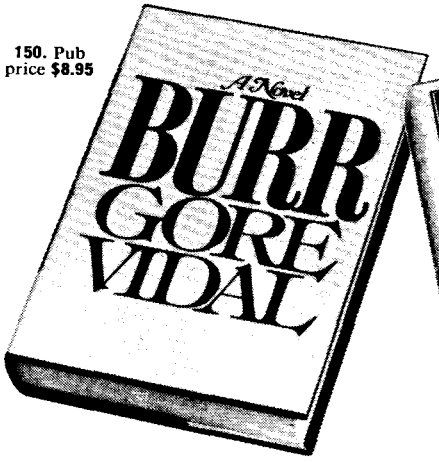
Warning: The Surgeon General Has Determined That Cigarette Smoking Is Dangerous to Your Health.

18 mg. "tar," 1.3 mg. nicotine, av. per cigarette, FTC Report, Sept. '73.

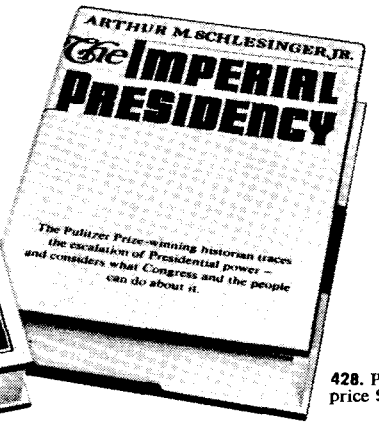
PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

If you have a special interest in contemporary history...

150. Pub price **$8.95**



528. Pub price **$8.95**


ARTHUR M. SCHLESINGER JR.
The IMPERIAL PRESIDENCY
The Pulitzer Prize-winning historian traces the escalation of Presidential power — and considers what Congress and the people can do about it.

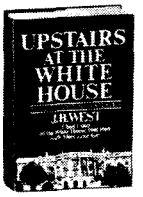
428. Pub price **$10**

156. STILWELL AND THE AMERICAN EXPERIENCE IN CHINA 1911-1945 *by* BARBARA W. TUCHMAN. Photos (Pub price **$10**)

523. THE FIRST DEADLY SIN *by* LAWRENCE SANDERS (Pub price **$8.95**)

197. THE NEW YORK TIMES BOOK OF HOUSE PLANTS *by* JOAN LEE FAUST. Illustrated (Pub price **$9.95**)

126. FRANZ KAFKA Letters to Felice *Edited by* ERICH HELLER *and* JÜRGEN BORN (Pub price **$17.50**)



504. Pub price **$8.95**

537. GLORIANA: The Years of Elizabeth I *by* MARY M. LUKE Illustrated (Pub price **$12.50**)

398. MARILYN A Biography *by* NORMAN MAILER More than 100 photos. (Pub price **$19.95**)

296. HOW TO BE YOUR OWN BEST FRIEND *by* MILDRED NEWMAN *and* BERNARD BERKOWITZ *with* JEAN OWEN (Pub price **$4.95**)

isn't this a good time to join the BOOK-OF-THE-MONTH CLUB®?

244. THE NEW YORK TIMES COOK BOOK *by* CRAIG CLAIBORNE Illustrated (Pub price **$9.95**)

132. AUGUST 1914 *by* ALEXANDER SOLZHENITSYN (Pub price **$10**)

461. THE LIFE AND DEATH OF ADOLF HITLER *by* ROBERT PAYNE Photographs (Pub price **$12.95**)

391. BURY MY HEART AT WOUNDED KNEE *by* DEE BROWN Photographs (Pub price **$10.95**)

521. THE BILLION DOLLAR SURE THING *by* PAUL E. ERDMAN (Pub price **$6.95**)

543. Pub price **$8.95**

114. EINSTEIN The Life and Times *by* RONALD W. CLARK. Photos (Pub price **$15**)

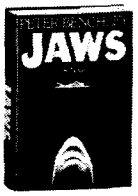
490. THE LUSITANIA *by* COLIN SIMPSON Photographs (Pub price **$8.95**)

260. THE OXFORD DICTIONARY OF QUOTATIONS (Pub price **$12.50**)

378. A DIFFERENT WOMAN *by* JANE HOWARD (Pub price **$7.95**)

233. PENTIMENTO *by* LILLIAN HELLMAN (Pub price **$7.95**)

539. ALEXIS BESPALOFF'S GUIDE TO INEXPENSIVE WINES (Pub price **$5.95**)



217. Pub price **$6.95**

312. THE ONION FIELD *by* JOSEPH WAMBAUGH (Pub price **$8.95**)

514. THE HONORARY CONSUL *by* GRAHAM GREENE. (Pub price **$7.95**)

540. THE ANATOMY OF HUMAN DESTRUCTIVENESS *by* DR. ERICH FROMM. (Pub price **$10.95**)

236. HUMAN SEXUALITY *by* JAMES LESLIE MCCARY. 2nd edition. (Pub price **$14.50**)

352. REAL LACE America's Irish Rich *by* STEPHEN BIRMINGHAM Photographs (Pub price **$10**)

127. THE POETRY OF ROBERT FROST *Edited by* EDWARD CONNERY LATHEM (Pub price **$10.95**)

234. THE OXFORD HISTORY OF THE AMERICAN PEOPLE *by* SAMUEL ELIOT MORISON Illustrated (Pub price **$15**)

292. THE SOVEREIGN STATE OF ITT *by* ANTHONY SAMPSON (Pub price **$10**)

415. WORLD WITHOUT END, AMEN *by* JIMMY BRESLIN (Pub price **$6.95**)

171. THE AMERICANS The Democratic Experience *by* DANIEL J. BOORSTIN (Pub price **$10**)

501. THE AMATEUR PHOTOGRAPHER'S HANDBOOK *by* AARON SUSSMAN 1973 Edition Illustrated. (Pub price **$8.95**)

511. W. C. FIELDS BY HIMSELF *Edited by* RONALD J. FIELDS. Illus. (Pub price **$10**)

371. THE PROPHET *by* KAHLIL GIBRAN. Illus. *Boxed Deluxe Edition* (Pub price **$10**)

455. Pub price **$7.95**

431. THE RISE AND FALL OF THE THIRD REICH *by* WILLIAM L. SHIRER (Pub price **$15**)

271. THE BEST AND THE BRIGHTEST *by* DAVID HALBERSTAM (Pub price **$10**)

546. TO EVERYTHING THERE IS A SEASON *by* THALASSA CRUSO (Pub price **$6.95**)

135. LIVINGSTONE *by* TIM JEAL Illustrated (Pub price **$10**)

545. CROMWELL The Lord Protector *by* ANTONIA FRASER. Photos (Pub price **$12.50**)

542. NICKEL MOUNTAIN *by* JOHN GARDNER (Pub price **$6.95**)

CHOOSE ANY 4 FOR ONLY $1

THE SUGGESTED TRIAL: You simply agree to buy four Club choices within a year at special members' prices

IF YOU'RE LOOKING for books that can increase your knowledge and understanding of what's going on in the world today, it's time you treated yourself to a trial membership in the Book-of-the-Month Club. The titles included here represent the wide variety of significant books the Club regularly offers its members — outstanding books that analyze, interpret and discuss the major events and figures of our time. And you can have any four of these important new books for only $1, with a trial membership. So why not start today?

CONVENIENCES OF MEMBERSHIP

- You will receive the Book-of-the-Month Club *News*, a literary magazine published by the Club fifteen times a year. The *News* describes the coming Selection and scores of Alternates, and will be sent to you approximately every three and a half weeks.
- If you wish to purchase the Selection, do nothing and it will be shipped to you automatically.
- If you do not want the Selection — or you would like one of the Alternates or no book at all — simply indicate your decision on the reply form always enclosed with the *News* and mail it so we receive it by the date specified.
- If, because of late mail delivery of the *News*, you should receive a Selection without having had 10 days to decide whether you want it, that Selection may be returned at Club expense.
- If you continue after your trial membership, you will earn at least one Book-Dividend® Credit for every Selection or Alternate you buy. Each Credit entitles you to choose from over 100 valuable Book-Dividends offered every year. These books will cost you a small fraction of their value: often only $1.50 (somewhat more for unusually expensive volumes or sets). This unique library-building system enables members to save 70% or more of what they would otherwise have to pay.

BOOK-OF-THE-MONTH CLUB, INC.
280 Park Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10017 **4-A225-3-1**

Please enroll me as a member of the Book-of-the-Month Club and send me the four volumes whose numbers I have indicated in boxes below, billing me $1.00 for all four volumes. I agree to purchase at least four additional Selections or Alternates during the first year I am a member, paying in most cases special members' prices. My membership is cancelable any time after I buy these four books. A shipping charge is added to all shipments.

INDICATE BY NUMBER THE FOUR BOOKS YOU WANT

☐ ☐ ☐ ☐

MR. / MRS. / MISS .....
(Please print plainly)

Address.....

City & State..... *Zip*.....

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Page 12

Page 15

Page 42

March 9, 1974

FEATURES

4 Editorial *by N.C.*

6 Guest Editorial
by Paul Woodring

7 Letters From Readers

8 World Progress Report

10 Report From Ougadougou
by Milton Viorst

31 World Environment Newsletter

33 Top of My Head
by Goodman Ace

34 Diversions
by Leo Rosten

35 Manner of Speaking
by John Ciardi

58 Light Refractions
by Thomas H. Middleton

ARTICLES

12 Reflections on a Firestorm
by Archibald Cox
Beyond the dilemma of whether to impeach or not lies the necessity of thoroughgoing reform of campaign financing.

15 Franco and the Basques: An Old Hatred Boils Over
by Roger M. Williams
Spurred by the paradox of prosperity amidst subjugation, the Basques wage an age-old war for national identity.

17 Spanish Omen: The Falange Returns
by Miguel Acoca

BOOKS

21 Great Tom: Notes Towards the Definition of T. S. Eliot
by T. S. Matthews
Reviewed by John W. Aldridge

28 Books in Brief
by Dorothy Rabinowitz and Susan Heath

30 Trade Winds
by William Cole

TRAVEL

36 Taking the Powder, Utah Style
by Horace Sutton

FILM

40 The Manic World of Ralph Bakshi
by Hollis Alpert
A new rival to Disney has risen in Hollywood: The resemblance, however, is hardly apparent.

PHOTOGRAPHY

42 From Bismarck to Hitler: A Camera Chronicle
by Margaret R. Weiss

MUSIC

45 A Ginastera Premiere—And Some Others
by Irving Kolodin

EDUCATION SUPPLEMENT

47 Love/Hate Story
by James Cass

48 Are College Trustees Obsolete?
by John F. Budd, Jr.
A major educational anachronism may well be college trustees, who spend more time with their sons' Little League teams than they do at board meetings

50 In the End Was the Euphemism
by Fred M. Hechinger

54 Letters to the Education Editor

GAMESMANSHIP

38 Wit Twister No. 16
by Arthur Swan

52 Literary Crypt No. 5

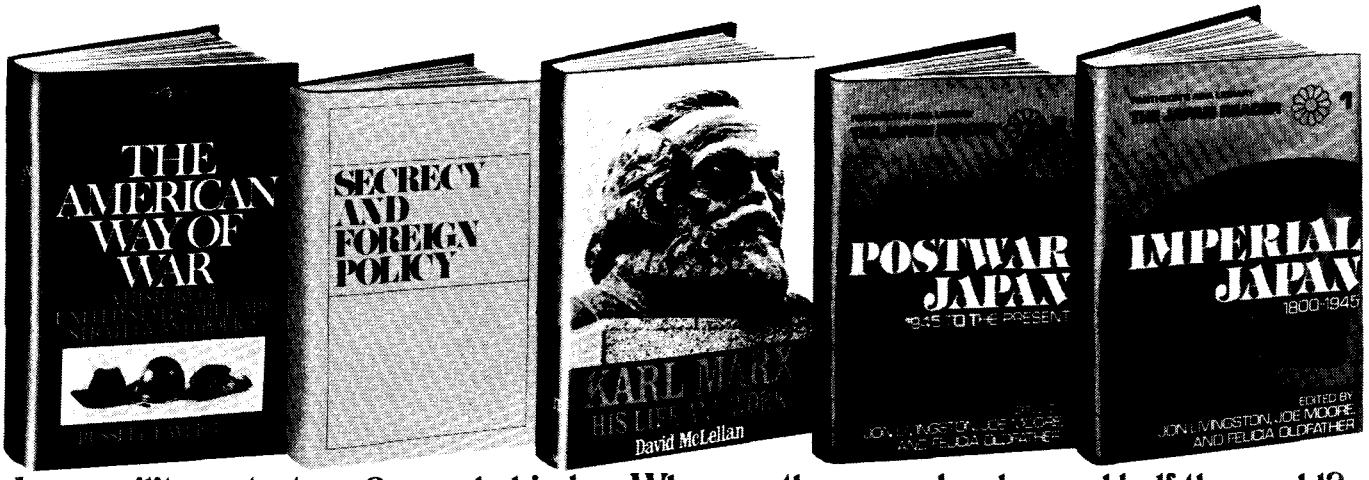
57 Double-Crostic No. 44
by Thomas H. Middleton

Cover by Ralph Bakshi

Cartoonists: Mort Gerberg, Henry R. Martin, Joseph A. Dawes, Herbert Goldberg, Ed Fisher

SATURDAY REVIEW/WORLD published bi-weekly by SATURDAY REVIEW/WORLD, Inc., 488 Madison Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10022. Norman Cousins, President; S. Spencer Grin, Executive Vice-President; Nathan Cohn, Senior Vice-President and Treasurer; Richard L. Tobin, Senior Vice-President; Roland Gelatt, Editorial Vice-President; Joseph S. Iseman, Corporate Vice-President and Secretary; Lyn White, Vice-President, Corporate Relations; William J. McVey, Jr., Director of Advertising; Robert A. Burghardt, Vice-President of Advertising Services; Account Managers—Peter J. Brandon, Cristine Colt, Charles Harris, Fraser S. Howe, Walter G. Koontz, Larry Leins, Joseph Luyber, William H. Pearson, Richard Walsh; Director of Advertising Services, Robert Ziegler; Advertising Representatives—Western Region, R. J. Friedman Associates, Inc., 5643 Lemona Avenue, Van Nuys, Calif. 91401; Midwestern Region, Joseph Wall & Associates, 400 Ascot Drive, Park Ridge, Ill. 60068; Southeastern Region, James A. Kridel, Inc., 7600 Red Road (Suite 215–A), Miami, Fla. 33143; Circulation Director, George Reeves; Fulfillment Manager, Gregory Rodgers; Classified Advertising Manager, Charlotte Henkel; Promotion Director, Dennis Barry; Accounting Department, Dave Freed, Barbara Levasseur; Advertising Administration, Joan Grant; Circulation Department, Jean Winters; Administrative Assistant to the President, Emily Suesskind; Administrative Assistants, Marion McAvoy, Dorothy Murray, Dorothy Re, Evelyn Smith, Mary Swift. Subscription price in U.S. and its possessions, APO, FPO, & Canada: one year—$12; two years—$20; three years—$25 (all other countries—additional postage $2 per year). Vol. 1, No. 13, March 9, 1974. Back issues are $1 per copy. Entered as second-class mail in New York, N.Y., and at additional mailing offices. © 1974 by SATURDAY REVIEW/WORLD, Inc. All rights reserved under the Berne and Pan-American copyright conventions. Reproduction in whole or in part of any article (in English or other languages) without permission is prohibited. Printed in the United States of America. Available also in 35 mm microfilm and microfiche. SATURDAY REVIEW/WORLD, Inc., assumes no responsibility for any non-commissioned manuscripts, photographs, drawings, or other material. No such material will be returned unless submitted with a self-addressed envelope and sufficient postage. Send all remittances and correspondence about subscriptions, undelivered copies, and changes of address to Subscription Department, SATURDAY REVIEW/WORLD Magazine, P.O. Box 2043, Rock Island, Illinois 61206, or phone Ms. André, 319-732-3451.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



Is our military strategy 2 wars behind the times? Is it essential to run a cloak-and-dagger government?

Who was the man who changed half the world? From hara-kiri to economic supremacy— what makes the Japanese mind work?

For *all* the unexpected, authoritative (and intriguing) answers to the baffling questions on international affairs . . . discover the one book club that covers *your world:*

International Affairs Book Club

Take any 3 books

(values as high as $45.00)

for only $1 each

if you join now and agree to accept only 3 more books—all at member discount—over the next 12 months.

Retail prices shown

52540. HEIRS APPARENT. *Ching Ping and Dennis Bloodworth.* Reveals the power struggle shaping up after the death of Mao — a provocative forecast for the China of tomorrow. **$7.95**

66410. THE ORIGINS OF PEACE: A Study of Peacemaking and the Structure of Peace Settlements. *Robert F. Randle.* Drawing from a sample of 500 wars waged between 1500 and 1971, the author presents a unique method for discovering the prerequisites for peace. **$12.95**

33000. THE AMERICAN WAY OF WAR: A History of U.S. Military Strategy and Policy. *Russell F. Weigley.* Authoritative and lively analysis of our military methods and aims, from the colonial strategy of attrition to modern theories of deterrence and wars of annihilation. **$12.95**

53270. A HISTORY OF ZIONISM. *Walter Laqueur.* From the French Revolution to the establishment of Israel, the Zionist movement is vividly drawn and analyzed. **$10.00**

69621. POWER PLAY: Oil in the Middle East. *Leonard Mosley.* A vivid, authoritative exposé of the maneuverings, intrigues and struggles between oil-rich sheiks and concessionaires and the world's largest governments. **$10.00**

86090. WAR AND POLITICS. *Bernard Brodie.* A bold, lucid examination of the complex relationship between strategy and state-craft, by the dean of U.S. strategists. **$8.95**

48501. FIFTY YEARS OF FOREIGN AFFAIRS. *Edited by Hamilton Fish Armstrong.* Outstanding essays by statesmen and leading intellectuals — such as W. E. B. DuBois, Henry Kissinger, Benedetto Croce, Margaret Mead, and others. **$12.50**

48060. FACES OF NATIONALISM. *Boyd C. Shafer.* Sweeping inquiry into the rise and meaning of the nation-state — and the alternatives that may someday replace it. **$12.95**

54010. THE HUMAN CONDITION IN LATIN AMERICA. *Eric R. Wolf and Edward C. Hansen.* An extraordinary study that ranges from the Spanish conquerors to Fidel Castro. **$12.50**

46240. EUROPE IN THE TWENTIETH CENTURY. *George Lichtheim.* A startling portrait of modern Europe that relates all the threads of its vast fabric — art, science, literature, economics, politics, philosophy. **$12.95**

32631. AMERICA AND THE WORLD POLITICAL ECONOMY. *David Calleo and Benjamin Rowland.* A challenging, probing analysis of the origins, motivations, and impact of America's postwar economic policy. **$12.50**

74050. RETREAT OF AMERICAN POWER. *Henry Brandon.* The extraordinary story of Richard Nixon's relationship with Henry Kissinger — and how they have changed foreign policy for many years to come. **$8.95**

67611. PEACE IN THE BALANCE. *Eugene V. Rostow.* Former Undersecretary of State for Political Affairs examines the motives behind present foreign policy, and questions alternatives. **$8.95**

79970. THE SPOILS OF WAR: The Rise of Western Germany Since 1945. *Aidan Crawley.* Impressively documented record of twenty-seven critical years, vividly recreating the figures responsible for the "industrial miracle." **$7.95**

HOW THE CLUB OPERATES

• The Book Club **News,** describing the coming Main Selection and Alternate Selections, will be sent to you 15 times a year at three to four week intervals. • If you wish to purchase the Main Selection do nothing and it will be shipped to you automatically. • If you prefer one of the Alternates, or no book at all, simply indicate your decision on the reply form always enclosed with the **News** and mail it so we receive it by the date specified. • The **News** is mailed in time to allow you at least 10 days to decide if you want the coming Main Selection. If, because of late mail delivery of the **News,** you should ever receive a Main Selection without having had the 10-day consideration period, that Selection may be returned at Club expense. • After completing your trial membership, you will be entitled to take advantage of our fabulous bonus plan which offers savings up to 70% and more. (Offer good in Continental U.S. and Canada only. Prices slightly higher in Canada.)

80000. STALIN: The Man and His Era. *Adam B. Ulam.* The first genuinely historical biography with a balanced assessment of his achievements and the terrible price the Russian people paid for them. **$12.95**

63130. THE MORAL AND POLITICAL THOUGHT OF MAHATMA GANDHI. *Raghavan N. Iyer.* A significant contribution to contemporary thinking about the relevance of moral values to political action. **$12.50**

42130. THE DEVIL AND JOHN FOSTER DULLES. *Townsend Hoopes.* First full-scale biography of one of our most powerful Secretaries of State and policy-makers — and a masterful study of the diplomacy of the Eisenhower years. **$15.00**

57310. KISSINGER: Portrait of a Mind. *Stephen R. Graubard.* The principal architect of America's present foreign policy gets a thorough going-over. Not to be missed! **$7.95**

32445. AN AGE OF MEDIOCRITY: Memoirs and Diaries: 1963-72. *C. L. Sulzberger.* There are few dictators, kings, sultans, presidents or statesmen that the author has not met and interviewed; they appear here with extraordinary immediacy. **$12.95**

57050. KARL MARX: His Life and Thought. *David McLellan.* A balanced and comprehensive biography — the first since 1920 — about the man who literally changed half the world. **$12.50**

56951. THE JAPAN READER. Vol. I: IMPERIAL JAPAN 1800-1945 / Vol. II: POSTWAR JAPAN 1945 to the Present. *Edited by Jon Livingston, Joe Moore and Felicia Oldfather.* A magnificent panorama of Japan's politics and society from late feudal times to the present. *Counts as 2 of your 3 books.* **$30.00**

77600. SECRECY AND FOREIGN POLICY. *Edited by Thomas M. Franck and Edward Weisband.* Probes the delicate balance between a democracy's need for a free flow of information and its insistence on cloak-and-dagger secrecy. **$15.00**

International Affairs Book Club A-57C
Riverside, New Jersey 08075

Please accept my application for membership and send me the three volumes indicated, billing me only $1 each. I agree to purchase at least three additional Selections or Alternates during the first year I am a member, at special members' prices. Savings range up to 30% and occasionally even more. My membership is cancelable any time after I buy these three books. A shipping and handling charge is added to all shipments.

Send no money. Members are billed when books arrive.

Indicate by number the 3 books you want.

☐ ☐ ☐

Some expensive books count as 2 selections.

Name_____

Address_____

City

State_____ Zip_____

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Saturday Review **World**

Editor — Norman Cousins

Publisher — S. Spencer Grin

Chairman, Board of Directors — George C. McGhee

Managing Editor
Peter Young

International Editor
Roland Gelatt

Editorial Director
Horace Sutton

Executive Editor
Richard L. Tobin

Lively Arts Editor
Hollis Alpert

Literary Editor
Midge Decter

Music Editor
Irving Kolodin

Senior Editors
Hallowell Bowser • Roger M. Williams

Editors-at-Large
U Thant • *R. Buckminster Fuller* • *J. Robert Moskin*

Contributing Editors
Goodman Ace • Cleveland Amory • Frank Appleton
James Cass • John Ciardi • William Cole
Henry Hewes • Fairfield W. Hoban • Peter Janssen
Stephen Koch • Katharine Kuh • Thomas H. Middleton
Albert Rosenfeld • Leo Rosten • Walter Terry
Margaret R. Weiss

Art Director
Judith Adel

Assistant Editors
Sharon Fass • Susan Heath
Dena Kaye • Susan Schiefelbein

Vice-Chairman
Walter H. Johnson, Jr.

Controller
Nathan Cohn

Associate Publisher
Lyn White

Director of Advertising
William J. McVey, Jr.

Report to the Readers

Many readers have suggested we publish a progress report on the business affairs of the magazine since *Saturday Review* and *World* were combined six months ago. We are pleased to do so. It has been a tradition at *SR* and later on at *World* to regard our subscribers not just as readers but also as owners of the magazine who are entitled to full information.

First of all, nothing has been more heartening than the way readers of both *Saturday Review* and *World* have responded to the combined editorial product. We recognized at the start that there would be mixed expectations. It was natural that some readers would look for a return to *SR* exactly as it was two years ago. Other readers doubtless expected that the magazine would be an extension of *World*. Some people felt we ought to create an entirely new magazine out of the coming together. Our decision was to build the magazine around two main fixed points—*SR*'s emphasis on books and the arts, and *World*'s emphasis on the international dimension of ideas and culture in the world today. We are still working on this blend. The fact that so many readers are taking the trouble to write us letters of encouragement strengthens our view that we may now be on the right track.

Our biggest problem, of course, has been lack of space to accommodate our full editorial program. We now run more editorial pages than we did either in *World* or in the pre-1972 *Saturday Review*. But we do not have enough paper to include all our features in every issue. We have been forced to alternate many of the writers who have been so closely identified with us for so many years.

Our paper problem has been more severe than that of most magazines. The main reason is that allocations by paper manufacturers are based on the previous year's supply. Both the *Saturday Review* and *World* are disadvantaged according to this yardstick. *World* had been in existence for only half a year in 1972. *Saturday Review*'s paper had been allocated to its printer, the McCall Printing Company. If we had transferred the combined magazine to the McCall Printing Company, it is likely that most of our paper needs would have been met. But *World* was under contract to the Rumford Press, whose president, Francis Ehrenberg, had been extraordinarily helpful in getting the new magazine started. Mr. Ehrenberg has worked valiantly to meet our paper needs, but he was put in an emergency situation when he was notified by his principal paper supplier several months ago that his allocation was being sharply reduced.

By early December, we were down to a two weeks' supply. We canvassed virtually ever paper manufacturer in the country. We discovered that some paper plants were running short of propane gas, and we were able, through friends, to barter some propane for paper. Finally, we found a paper supplier in Maine, the Fraser Company, which was eager to be helpful and which is now supplying half our needs. For the rest, we have been lucky enough to receive a spot shipment from the Mead Paper Company in Dayton, Ohio, largely through the benevolent intervention of Robert Chollar, president of the Charles F. Kettering Foundation in Dayton. The St. Regis Paper Company is meeting about one-fourth of our total needs. The Great Northern Paper Company has managed to send us a fairly generous supply of uncoated paper stock. When we first used the GN paper in December, we ran an explanatory note. The response from readers to the uncalendered sheet was so enthusiastic that we have been trying since to get as much of that paper as possible. Unfortunately, that paper, too, is now in short supply.

The reason for the magazine paper shortage is not that raw materials are scarce or that paper-mill machinery is inadequate. What has happened is that a number of paper manufacturers are getting out of the magazine business. Some feel that other types of paper are much more profitable, and some feel that the death of *Life* and *Look* doesn't auger well for the future of the magazine business. Whatever the case, the reality is that magazine paper is now hard to get. The expectations are that the situation will ease somewhat by summer.

ANOTHER MAJOR PROBLEM has been the delivery of the magazine to subscribers. We were bedeviled by computer problems when we started up at *World*, but just when we felt we had tamed the computer, we were confronted by the need to combine the subscription lists of *SR* and *World*. Our life has not been easy since. Some of the crates containing our subscription records never arrived at the MISCO (The McCall Information Services Company) plant in Wilton, Iowa, which handles circulation and subscriptions for the combined magazine. In addition, there were serious errors in the way many thousands of addresses had been zip-coded. Many readers who went out of their way to send in long-term subscriptions for themselves and their friends never received a single issue. Other readers got two or more copies of

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

each issue. The surprise is not that so many should be indignant and disillusioned but that, considering the provocation, they are not more so.

In any event, the editor's mail each day has been filled with letters from frustrated readers--forbearing and patient in the extreme but nonetheless eager to have their subscription problems straightened out. They have turned to me because they have no desire to argue with a computer. I have tried to be fully responsive to our readers' needs in this respect. I made a trip to MISCO in Iowa recently in order to review the total situation with its president, Don Dollar. I was able to satisfy myself that Mr. Dollar and his colleagues attach the same prime importance we do to efficient maintenance of our subscription lists and to prompt servicing of all complaints. Mr. Dollar has appointed one of his associates, Miss Esther Jones, to be in direct charge of all letters from *SR/W* readers. I learned that MISCO's main problem with *SR/W* has been a heavy backlog of complaints they acquired at the time of the merger. They have now virtually disposed of that backlog, and I am assured that we ought to be on even keel before long. Another positive factor is that George Reeves, who was circulation manager of the old *SR,* has now assumed the same post on *SR/W.*

My editorial colleagues are concerned because I have spent so much office time on subscription matters. I understand their position, but I also understand the vexation of readers who did everything they could to help us get launched, only to be poorly treated in return. If we lose the goodwill of our subscribers, we lose everything. In any event, the signal and heartening fact is that subscriber mail is now beginning to swing the other way: we are receiving more letters saying that order has been restored than that something is wrong. The prospect that I may soon be able to concentrate entirely on editorial matters is exhilarating.

ON THE FINANCIAL SIDE: The expense of the merged operation has been considerable. When Federal Judge Lynn J. Gillard approved our application in bankruptcy court last June to acquire the *Saturday Review,* we also acquired the obligation to service hundreds of thousands of names without fresh subscription income. It was only last month that any substantial portion of those names began to receive renewal notices. Meanwhile, we have been fortunate that most of our old advertisers are back in the magazine, and we are pleased to welcome many new ones.

One unexpected development has been the growth of the classified section, always a good index to reader responsiveness. *SR/W* now has the largest classified section of any magazine in its field. One of the contributing reasons, perhaps, for this growth has been the national publicity given to the occasional zany notices that appear in those columns. *The Christian Science Monitor* and *The Wall Street Journal* have revealed that the editors are the authors of these little absurdities. Why do we do it? For the same reason, we suppose, that we publish cartoons. There is always a tendency, in a magazine of contemporary affairs, to be as grim as the world it is trying to comprehend. It is important for the editors to remind themselves that the enjoyment of living is an important part of their franchise.

In any event, gratified though we are by the advertising response, we do not look to paid space for the bulk of our income. It has always seemed to us that one of the principal reasons for the difficulties of the magazine industry is that it is keyed to cut-rate subscriptions.

By a sort of Gresham's law, the cheap subscriptions drive out the good. Readers have little inducement to renew at regular rates if they are also exposed to a running fire of offers, both in the mail and in the magazine itself, to come back at cut rates. Moreover, the magazine industry encourages subscription agencies that seek to attract buyers by offering two or three magazines for the price of one, plus opulent lotteries. These agencies give to the magazines only a small fraction of the money they receive from subscriptions. Why do publishers do it? They do it because the cost of obtaining new subscriptions is so high that they welcome the chance to add larger numbers of names to their lists, even though the chances of renewal at regular rates are relatively small. What it means, of course, is that the advertiser is expected to pay a disproportionately high share of the total cost of the operation. Increasingly, advertisers are resisting this traditional approach and are looking for a more reasonable balance between advertiser and reader support.

The big gamble we took in starting *World* and later, in combining it with *SR,* was that we might be able to depart from conventional magazine economics by eliminating cut-rate subscription practices altogether, and by severing connections with the multiple-sales subscription agencies. Some colleagues in the magazine business tell us we are putting ourselves at a competitive disadvantage. They say readers are so conditioned to cut rates that it will be difficult to persuade them to take our magazine or to stay with it.

This is not the way we see it. We are betting our professional lives that if we can publish a magazine that people will read and respect, the magazine will be sustained and will prosper.

THE EXCITING PROSPECT immediately ahead is the magazine's fiftieth birthday this August. Instead of a single number, we plan twin anniversary issues. The first number will look back over the past half-century, with emphasis on the literature of the period. This emphasis is in line with the magazine's early beginnings as a book review journal. We expect to explore and appraise the role of books in shaping the intellectual climate of ideas and events. We will also consider the impact of the Second World War on the politics, economics, and ideologies of nations.

The companion anniversary issue, published a fortnight later, will be on the subject of the next fifty years. We will publish articles on possible changes that will have a significant effect on the human condition in the next half-century. Here are some of the questions we seek to explore: What changes are likely in the way human society is organized? How will human beings cope with a finite world, depleting resources, and increasing population? What new relationship will the individual have to the emerging new forms of social and political power? What will the condition of the writer and the artist be like in the years ahead?

IT IS HARD to believe that more than half my life has been spent on this magazine. As a young man, I had the grandiose idea that I might divide my life into three or four ten-year segments: writing, research, government, loafing. But at the end of each ten-year period, compelling reasons materialized for deferring the plan. After a while, I discovered that my subconscious loved the magazine too much ever to part from it. Two years ago, however, a parting occurred. I had no reason to believe that within eighteen months a reunion would take place. That it happened at all I owe most of all to the readers, to whom our anniversary year is dedicated.

N. C.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Our Unpredictable Birthrate

Demographers have been trying to predict birthrates and future population levels for at least three hundred years. And their failures have been spectacular.

In 1696 a pioneer in vital statistics calculated that the population of England would reach a high of 22 million in 3500 A.D. "in case the world should last so long." He missed by sixteen centuries.

In 1921 Raymond Pearl, noting that the rate of population increase in the United States had been declining since 1914, predicted that its upper limit would be reached in 2100, when the nation's population would be 197,274,000. (Being a cautious scientist, he rounded off his figures to the nearest thousand.) That figure was reached some 135 years earlier than predicted. And it was not the upper limit.

During the Thirties numerous demographers, including those in the U.S. Census Bureau, observed the steady decline in the birthrate and revised their estimates downward. Using the newest, most sophisticated statistical techniques, they predicted the nation's population would reach a peak of 150 million at about mid-century and then would decline.

During the late Fifties, when the figure had already passed 170 million, demographers became more cautious. They began issuing projections based on different sets of assumptions and intended to cover the full range of possibilities. In 1959 the editors of *Fortune* offered readers a choice of three population projections. The highest indicated that the population of the United States might reach nearly four hundred million by the end of this century and one billion by 2055. Cassandras seized upon these figures and began talking about "standing room only." This belief that the United States was threatened with a "population explosion" persisted for a decade.

Other experts, including those of the Census Bureau, made as many as four or five alternative projections in their efforts to cover all possibilities. But even their lowest projections proved too high, with the result that throughout the Sixties demographers were falling over each other in their eagerness to revise their predictions downward.

Sophisticated demographers prefer to use as an indicator the fertility rate (the number of births per 1000 females of ages fifteen to forty-four) rather than the birthrate. During the late Sixties the Census Bureau predicted that our fertility rate would be between 84.6 and 119.1 in 1970 and between 84.1 and 127.6 in 1975. But it dropped to 69 early in 1973 and continues to decline.

Even after the decline in birthrate had become obvious, demographers continued to predict that there would be another sharp rise in the early Seventies. Then, they said, the number of potential parents would begin to reflect the rising birthrates of the early Fifties. That seemed logical enough, but it didn't happen. On the contrary, the number of babies born in the United States dropped by 9 percent between 1971 and 1972 and then another 4 percent during the first half of 1973. We are now experiencing the most rapid decline in birthrate in the nation's history.

Erroneous predictions are worse than none at all. The publicity given to predictions that later proved faulty resulted in the training of too few schoolteachers for the Fifties and of far too many in the late Sixties. It caused too many young physicians to specialize in obstetrics and pediatrics at a time when there was a greater need for gerontologists. And it led developers to build houses with too few bedrooms in the Forties and with too many bedrooms in the Sixties.

These errors of the demographers highlight the fallacy of trying to predict social trends by extrapolating curves. Perhaps such a technique has some value in predicting increases in the population of field mice or rabbits, but it is useless for predicting social trends that result from the individual decisions of millions of human beings.

Now that most American parents have some control over the size of their families, future birthrates will depend in large part on how many children parents want, with a few additions allowing for errors and carelessness. Consequently, it might be well to take responsibility for predicting birthrates out of the hands of professional demographers and to give it to social psychologists or pollsters who would base their forecasts on surveys of the wishes, intentions, and expectations of young men and women. But even such predictions may not be valid for more than a few years, because attitudes can change very rapidly—they obviously did between 1957, when most young parents wanted three or four children, and 1973, when they decided that one or two were enough.

All the forces believed responsible for the present low and still-falling birthrate are still at work—legal abortion, the pill, and a conviction among young people that large families are both socially undesirable and financially burdensome. Consequently, as a gambler I am willing to bet that the birthrate in the United States will keep dropping for at least a few more years and that we shall reach zero population growth much sooner than anyone has yet predicted. As a scientist, however, I think it safer to say, "I just don't know." All I can safely predict is that the demographers will be wrong again.

PAUL WOODRING

Paul Woodring, former education editor of Saturday Review, *is now distinguished service professor at Western Washington State College in Bellingham.*

"Darn, I've just been tapped for jury duty."

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Letters From Readers

Stone-Age Switch

As docents at the UCLA Museum of Cultural History, working and reaching children with stone-age artifacts, we love the cavemen cartoons in SR/WORLD.

However, may we plead for leaving out the dinosaurs when depicting cavemen? One of the banes of our teaching fifth-grade through high-school students is blocking out the "Flintstone syndrome."

Man never saw a dinosaur, we tell the children. It died out about sixty million years before man evolved.

Nancy Bernard et al.
Docent Program
Museum of Cultural History
University of California
Los Angeles, California

P.S. Maybe a mammoth?

Double Exposure

In her travel-photography article ("From Here to Infinity," January 12), Margaret R. Weiss warns travelers that some countries—she lists eleven—allow only one camera, or not more than five rolls of film, per person. I have been in nine of those eleven countries, on an average of twice apiece in the last decade, and have always carried two cameras and twenty or thirty rolls of film. I have never been hassled by customs inspectors in those countries or in any others with similar regulations for the excesses. I never volunteer that I have an excess, nor do I hide it; now, with X-raying of baggage a problem everywhere, one camera is around my neck, and film and other cameras are in my shoulder-slung camera bag, within which a dozen film cans, without boxes, lie in each zippered plastic pouch. . . .

W. Hamilton
Denver, Colorado

Margaret R. Weiss replies:

Mr. Hamilton has been lucky. I hope his good fortune with indulgent customs inspectors continues.

Under Aztecan Influence

It isn't often you catch John Ciardi in a boo-boo. . . . He implied strongly that no Amerinds had alcohol in their culture (*Manner of Speaking*, January 12). Has he never heard of pulque? Pulque was popular among the Aztecs, and the name comes from their Nahuatl tongue. It is still popular in the back alleys of Mexico, though not ordinarily sold in bars designed for the *Norte Americano* trade.

As Mr. Ciardi points out, it would have been hard for the Tlingits of Alaska to distill anything without metal coils, and therefore they probably couldn't have been responsible for *hooch*. The Aztecs, if not the Tlingits, did have some knowledge of metallurgy but seem not to have discovered the delightful possibilities of improving on simple fermentation. Pulque was (and is) fermented from the juice of the maguey plant, which is also the basis of such potent modern distilled beverages as mescal and tequila.

Thomas M. Pitkin
New York, New York

American Heritage

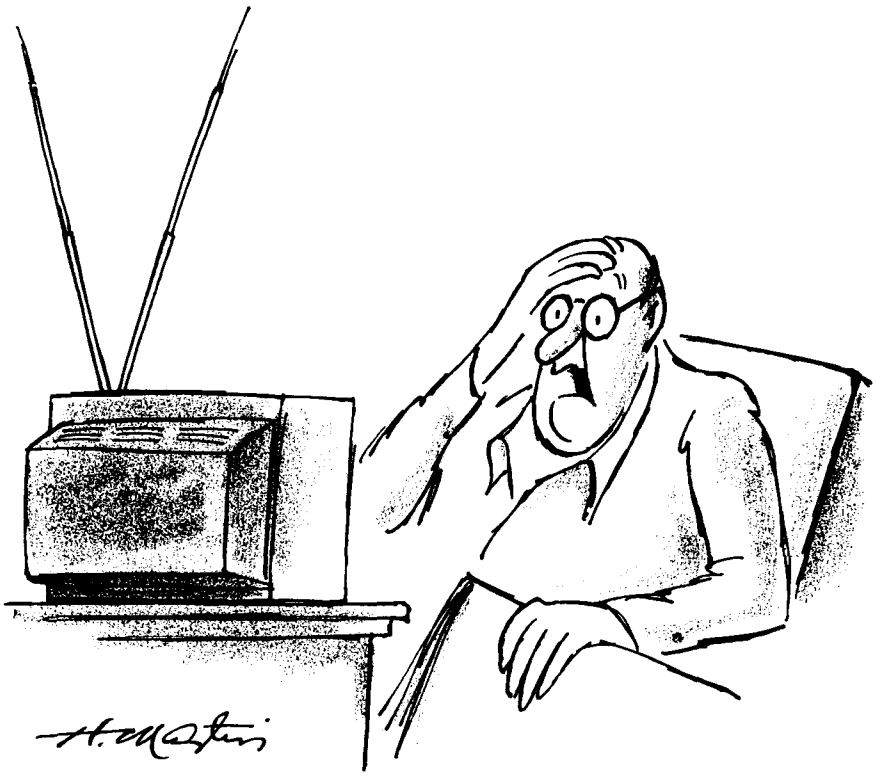
Our own North American archaeology was ignored, as usual, in your roundup of world digs and ruins that the traveler can visit ("The Part-Time Prober's Guide to Archaeological Digs and Ruins," January 12). The writer described places from Indonesia to Mexico but failed to mention the host of fascinating archaeological sites in this country, far more easily visited by Americans.

Here in Illinois are two of the best sites of all. Cahokia, at East St. Louis, is considered the only real city built by the early peoples of America north of Mexico. It was a major center of civilization—perhaps *the* major center—about seven hundred years ago. At its height, it had a population roughly equal to that of London at that time.

While Cahokia is big, but not particularly old, Koster, near Kampsville, is a small, layered site whose lowest horizon is at least seven thousand years old—far older than many of the more glamorous ruins of the Near East and Latin America.

Diggers have been uncovering, not artifacts of gold or dramatic stone carvings, but tiny fishbones, pollen samples, thousands of bits of broken pottery, and the subtle evidence of post pits and trenches. . . . Both sites, plus hundreds more in this country, welcome visitors who want to take the time to learn about the Americans who lived here long ago.

Richard Y. Norrish
Edwardsville, Illinois



"Anita, come quick! Walter Cronkite says the sky is falling."

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

World Progress Report

Riding the Rails

The slowdown on the nation's highways has been accelerating efforts to improve the moribund U.S. passenger railroads. Hoping that frustrated drivers will be diverted to mass transit, the Interstate Commerce Commission has moved to make sure that the railroads rise to the opportunity. New rules issued last December require that by April 1 all intercity trains offer nationwide, twenty-four-hour-a-day reservation service and provide free room and board for passengers missing connections because of late arrivals. The new passenger bill of rights also requires reserved seats in coach as well as in first-class accommodations, food service on all runs of two hours or longer, special facilities for the aged and handicapped, and efficient baggage-handling systems.

Meet the Press

For students in most schools, reading the funny papers in class would be a flagrant breach of discipline. But at Emerson Elementary School in Granite City, Illinois, the newspaper—comics, sports pages, and all—is required reading. In fact, it is the school's all-purpose textbook. Toddlers cut up advertisements to learn about shapes, while beginning readers decipher the headlines before they progress to the fine print. More advanced students use football statistics and racetrack results from the sports pages as the raw material for math problems, while weather maps provide a lesson in applied geography. Practical economics is taught from the stock tables and financial pages.

The school's 335 students, from kindergartners to sixth-graders, get day-old papers free from the nearby *St. Louis Globe-Democrat,* but they enthusiastically buy or borrow their own copies on weekends and vacations. According to Principal Alfred J. Wilson, the program is no mere trick to catch the students' attention. Scores on standard tests indicate that the students—many of them from educationally "deprived" backgrounds—picked up an average of a year's extra progress during their first year in the program.

X vs. Y

Prospective parents with hearts set on a boy baby—or a girl—may soon have a practical, if unromantic, technique for tilting the natural odds in their favor. A trio of scientists at the Schering Company labs in Berlin have come up with a procedure to promote fertilization of an egg by a sperm carrying the Y chromosome, which produces male offspring. Taking advantage of the Y sperm's ability to outswim the X, the female-producing, sperm, the scientists subject undifferentiated sperm samples to a race through a dense liquid. After three heats, they report, the sperm that survive the elimination contest are 85 percent Ys, or male producing.

Meanwhile, researchers from Cornell University Medical College and Memorial Sloan-Kettering Cancer Center have found a way to favor the female, or X, factor by exposing sperm to a substance hostile to Y chromosomes. The result is an 8 percent increase in the proportion of female offspring.

The efficacy of these gender-determination techniques in human reproduction is not yet certain: Experiments so far have been confined to mice and rabbits. Indeed, except perhaps for a royal couple desperate for a male heir to perpetuate a dynasty, the procedure seems too inhuman to become popular with people. The main application will certainly be in agriculture, where the sex of animals is often of great importance.

Slow Motion

America's habitual high-speed drivers, slowed to fuel-saving speeds by the gasoline shortage, are reaping more than increased mileage as the reward for moderation. Early returns from the highways seem to prove what the prudent have always assumed: Man—and woman—was not meant to travel at seventy miles per hour. The National Safety Council reported 542 traffic fatalities during the last Thanksgiving holiday, at least 100 fewer than past experience had led it to predict. A month later, the four-day Christmas festivities were saddened by only 520 traffic deaths, 75 fewer than the year before and the lowest total since 1951. A federal Transportation Department survey showed that the traffic toll last November dropped 15 to 20 percent below the 1972 level in the sixteen states that had adopted legal speed reductions, versus only 2 percent in the thirty-four other states that were still driving full speed ahead.

According to National Safety Council statisticians, the combination of reduced highway travel and lower speeds mandated by the fuel shortage might save as many as 14,000 of the 56,000 lives lost annually in automobile accidents. And for the survivors there is an added benefit: Many states are moving to bring soaring automobile insurance rates into line with the reduced risks of driving. The Cost of Living Council in January imposed a two-month moratorium on auto-insurance premiums to allow the insurance companies to calculate the lower costs of slower speed.

ANTHONY WOLFF

"Who am I? I'm Brontosaurus—thunder lizard—largest creature ever to walk the land. Now, who are you?"

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Discover for yourself why this Karl Böhm recording has won three major awards!

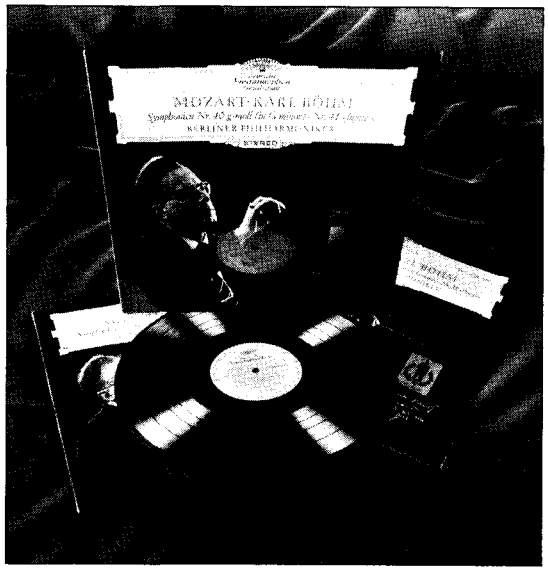
Enjoy MOZART'S SIX GREATEST SYMPHONIES in your home for 10 days free. All three Deutsche Grammophon recordings yours for the price of 1!

Mozart—music's greatest natural genius!

Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart—divinely gifted beyond any other musician who ever lived! And into his six greatest symphonies he poured a multitude of his most astonishingly beautiful, incredibly moving inspirations!

Symphony No. 41, "Jupiter"
Symphony No. 40 in G-minor
Symphony No. 39 in E-flat
Symphony No. 28, "Prague"
Symphony No. 36, "Linz"
Symphony No. 35, "Haffner"
Extra! Symphony No. 32

Now you are invited to hear these miraculous works in their finest recording . . . interpreted with extraordinary empathy by Karl Böhm . . . played to perfection by the Berlin Philharmonic Orchestra . . . captured in unsurpassed stereo realism by Deutsche Grammophon. So outstanding is this recording that it has won *three* of the music world's most eagerly sought honors: the Grand Prix International du Disque, Edison Award and Deutsche Schallplatten Prize!



Now enjoy and keep these 3 superb albums for the same price you'd pay for 1!

Because Mozart's Six Greatest Symphonies by Karl Böhm has met with almost unprecedented acclaim, it has been chosen to introduce you to the Great Awards Collection, a totally new concept in home listening. You may enjoy all six masterpieces, on three superb-quality, imported records, for 10 days absolutely *free*. Then keep all three if you wish, for only *$6.98 (that's the same price you'd pay for just one record)! Simply mail the attached coupon today.*

Collect the world's greatest music—only in award-winning albums!

As a member of the Great Awards Collection you will receive only the finest recordings of prize-winning concert performances by top orchestras, conductors and soloists. Distinguished jurors each year select, from the hundreds of classical releases, the "golden few" that will be offered to members of the Great Awards Collection. Every month you'll enjoy free 10-day audition privileges on each award-winning single LP. Of course, you have the option of keeping or returning each one so you'll never waste a penny on disappointing purchases!

Special half-price bonus offer saves you money!

In addition to great music, you'll enjoy great savings with our half-price plan. For every record you buy you may choose another one from a list of award-winners and other critically acclaimed LP's and pay just half the regular members' price! An economical way to build your library of superb classical recordings.

How many records are you committing yourself to buy when you return the attached coupon? *None at all!* Even your introductory set of *Mozart's Six Greatest Symphonies* comes to you *on approval*. Audition it free for ten days, then either return it—or keep it for only $6.98 for all three records, plus a small postage/handling charge (and sales tax where required).

Here at last is the ideal way to acquire, in easy stages, a connoisseur's record library without wasting a penny on disappointing purchases. You listen at home to every award-winning selection before deciding whether to buy it! Please act today! Begin your money-saving, no-obligation membership in the Great Awards Collection by mailing the attached coupon for your free trial, with 3 for the price of 1 purchase option of Mozart's Six Greatest Symphonies—a recording for the ages!

Seven ways the Great Awards Collection helps you enjoy fine music more than ever!

1. Greatest music by the immortal composers.
2. A major, award-winning recording each month.
3. Superior imported LP's—silent surfaces.
4. Free ten-day trials of all selections.
5. Big savings through Half-Price Bonus Plan.
6. No obligation to buy—no minimum purchase.
7. Money-saving introductory offer.

Send no money now—Mail coupon TODAY!

Listen for 10 days free.
Keep all 3 for the price of 1!

Great Awards Collection
333 North Michigan Avenue
Chicago, Illinois 60601

Please send for my free audition the triple award-winning recording of *Mozart's Six Greatest Symphonies* by Karl Böhm. I may return it after ten days and owe nothing, or keep it and pay only $6.98 for all three Deutsche Grammophon records (plus a small postage/handling charge and sales tax where required).

I will also receive a free ten-day audition each month of another award-winning recording of great music. For every one of these records I buy at your members' price (always below suggested retail), I may also choose one record at half that price from your special list. I am not obligated to buy any minimum number of records. I may cancel my membership at any time.

NAME _____ (please print)

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____

STATE _____ ZIP _____

DSW-5

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Poverty and Drought: The Cursed Cycle

Ouagadougou, Upper Volta

The rains came last fall to the sub-Sahara, and very quickly they left. And as the lands dried up, so did the hopes that this year would see the end of the prolonged drought that has left the region aching. In the face of another crop failure, the fifth in a row, 6 million people will continue to live at starvation's abyss—more dependent than ever on the charity of the outside world.

Contrary to early reports that millions died of starvation, U.N. officials now estimate that deaths from hunger numbered in the thousands. Many more would have died had it not been for a successful relief mission. Given the region's political cleavages and its inexperience with projects of such complexity and magnitude, the mission was carried out remarkably well—aided immensely by the generosity of countries East and West. This year, however, aid will have to be given all over again.

"Lucid and fascinating"
—Publishers Weekly

The Walck Archaeologies

"They are popular in the good sense of being intelligible for non-specialists . . . just what one wants: simple presentation; authoritative authorship."—ARNOLD TOYNBEE

Published

INTRODUCING ARCHAEOLOGY
By Magnus Magnusson

DIGGING UP THE BIBLE LANDS
By Ronald Harker

THE ARCHAEOLOGY OF ANCIENT EGYPT By T. G. H. James

THE ARCHAEOLOGY OF MINOAN CRETE By Reynold Higgins

VIKING EXPANSION WESTWARDS
By Magnus Magnusson

Just Published

ANCIENT CHINA By John Hay

Each: cloth $8.95; paper $4.95
Illus. with photos in full color and black and white, maps and drawings.

HENRY Z. WALCK, INC.
A Division of David McKay Co., Inc.

No one is quite sure why rainfall has become so scarce in the sub-Sahara. Some experts think the scarcity is just the trough of a cycle—and, indeed, sixty years ago the region underwent a similar dry spell and recovered nicely. Other experts point to data that suggest the drought is the product of a global shift in climate that must ultimately depopulate the sub-Sahara. A third group postulates that the dwellers of the region themselves have ruined the land, much as man has laid waste his environment elsewhere. This theory contains the major advantage of encouraging action, for within it lies the hope, realistic or not, that what man has destroyed he can—with will—also restore.

According to this theory, population is the source of what must be classified as an ecological disaster. Although the drought of sixty years ago resembles the current one, the population during that era was approximately only half of what it is today. At best, the sub-Sahara has offered a most grudging welcome to the inhabitants of the region, and it is only because they asked so little of life that they were able to live at all. But a land that provided a marginal existence for 3 million people cannot necessarily accommodate twice that number without major changes in traditional social patterns. Indeed, what the evidence increasingly suggests is that the 6 million who currently populate the sub-Sahara have strained the land beyond the breaking point.

What the sub-Sahara has done, with the meagerness—at best—of its rainfall and vegetation, is to impose a way of life on its inhabitants. Apart from a few dwellers of the market towns, the people are nomadic herdsmen and poor dirt farmers. In an earlier era the herdsmen ranged far in search of forage and sometimes did not return to the same pasture for ten years. The farmers cleared a field, brought forth a crop, then let the soil lie fallow for five years or more before clearing and planting it again. Though competitors for the land, the herdsmen and farmers found the environment hospitable enough to enable them to live comfortably together. They bartered grain for meat in the marketplace and, in good years, could buy with their small surpluses not only necessities like salt but also luxuries like thread. Spare as this existence was, it was psychologically independent and economically self-sufficient.

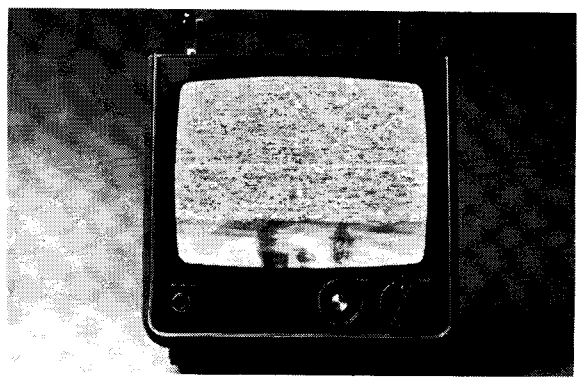
In recent years, however, crowding has undermined this way of life. The herdsmen have had to return to the same pasture again and again. The farmers have turned back to the same soil in successive or nearly successive growing seasons. Even without the drought, the land has been denied its normal period of regeneration. But the drought has forced the farmers to reach out farther and farther to poorer lands in search of a harvest, slashing down the existing vegetation and burning off the thin cover. The drought has forced the herdsmen, as the forage diminished, either to stand by in frustration as their cattle died or, increasingly, to shift to raising sheep and goats, neither of them so productive but both better survivors in times of scarcity.

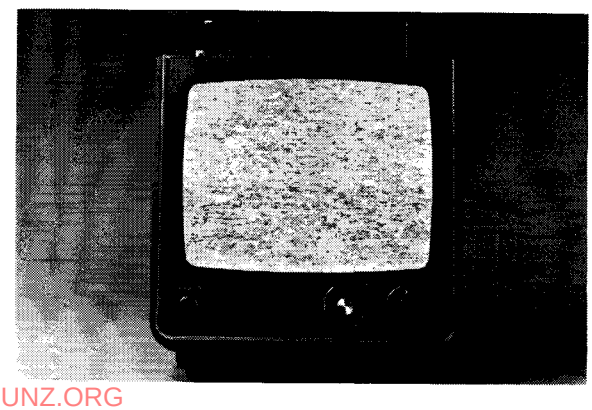
Sheep and goats, however, survive at the land's expense. Indeed, while farmers ravage the surface with ax and fire, herdsmen destroy it with their animals. Sheep—the bane of the cattle raiser in the American West—eat plants to the very ground; but they are still not so unmitigated a calamity as goats, which are capable of eating almost anything. Goats rip the bark off trees and pull out the roots of whatever grows. Despoilers of the land, goats have become the most highly prized of animals in the markets of the sub-Sahara, as herdsmen have rushed to sell their cattle for slaughter before hunger and thirst kill them in the barren fields. (Ironically, as the drought has worsened, beef has become cheaper and more plentiful here in the capital.) Thus man befouls his nest, and the desert moves steadily southward, a few miles each year. Some experts believe, moreover, that in its desperation sub-Saharan society—by destroying the plant life needed for the oxygen–carbon dioxide exchange in the weather cycle—helps perpetuate the drought itself.

In the past few years, the region's inhabitants have managed to hold back catastrophe by the expedients of reducing their diet, thinning out their herds, and consuming their grain reserves. Only last spring did they belatedly recognize that they could no longer survive without help, and their governments began their unfamiliar search for food in the outside world. But food relief has created its own problems. As soon as the first shipments had arrived, the word spread through the countryside, and the hungry started moving toward the central distribution points in the towns. Never before had the sub-Sahara experienced such concentrations

(Continued on page 55.)

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED





PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Reflections on a Firestorm

The former Watergate special prosecutor, a major casualty of the "Saturday Night Massacre," talks frankly about the moral limits to governmental power and the urgent need for election-finance reform.

by Archibald Cox

Granted the debilitating effects of the Watergate scandal, the fact remains that if we will it so, Watergate can be made a turning point and therefore a blessing. Above all, it has shocked out of lethargy the conscience of the nation. Possibly my view is too self-centered and too much influenced by the moving letters I still receive, but it seems to me that the "firestorm"—to borrow a phrase from Gen. Alexander Haig—that exploded over the weekend of October 21–22 had its source in the longing of countless simple, direct, and moral people for a new measure of candor, simplicity, and rectitude in the conduct of government.

The turn of events was extraordinary. On a Friday and Saturday the President announced that he was discharging the special prosecutor, terminating independent investigation of the Watergate affair and related offenses, and refusing to produce relevant tapes and documents in accordance with the order of a court. The public outcry forced an immediate, 180-degree turnabout. Within days the court was assured that the tapes and documents would be produced. Within weeks the independence of the Watergate Special Prosecution Force was restored, the staff was retained unimpaired, and a vigorous and independent special prosecutor was appointed.

This sequence of events demonstrates better than any other occurrence within memory the extent of this country's dedication to the principle that ours is a government of laws and not of men. It gave proof of the people's determination and ability to compel their highest officials to meet their obligations under the law as fully and faithfully as others. On this occasion, as so often in our history when fundamental questions were at stake, the people had a far better sense of the goals of the enterprise and the needs of the nation than those claiming wider experience and greater sophistication.

The spirit is there. The power is there. The question is whether those who seek to be political leaders have the wit and will to evoke that spirit, articulate it, and take measures to restore confidence in the integrity of the government.

WHAT MEASURES? To answer this question, one is driven back to simplicities so obvious that to express them seems banal. Yet we risk forgetting the truths we do not avow.

First and foremost, we must restore to government a stronger appreciation of the line separating fundamental judgments of right and wrong in the conduct of government and political life, on the one side, from mere political loyalties and political opinions, on the other.

Too many of us grew up in an atmosphere of positivism and relativism in which the assertion of moral imperatives was taken as proof of ignorance and naiveté, at least among those wishing to be supposed persons of experience and sophistication. Others took the imperatives for granted, supposing that the fundamentals would look out for themselves. The cynics found justification in Leo Durocher's "Nice guys finish last" or in presidential aide Charles Colson's "It's only hard-nosed politics." One way or the other, success in gaining power took precedence, and personal or party loyalty became a justification for silently going along with, if not actually participating in, wrongdoing.

Archibald Cox, Williston Professor of Law at Harvard Law School, was fired as special Watergate prosecutor last October. The above article was adapted from remarks given at a dinner in Tucson in honor of Arizona Congressman Morris K. Udall.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

At Harvard, a calm after the storm—"I do not essay the role of Jeremiah or assume moral superiority."

Allen Green/Visual Departures

I do not essay the role of Jeremiah or assume moral superiority. For me the worrisome figures in the Watergate story were not the major actors who planned or sanctioned the break-in or managed the cover-up; their fault is too great and their weakness too apparent. The stage was also peopled with relatively minor figures who made wrongs possible by going along in silence, by cutting sharp verbal corners, or by otherwise emulating the Three Monkeys: "Hear No Evil, See No Evil, Speak No Evil." Over and over again I found myself wondering, "Would I have done better? I hope so, but in all honesty I cannot be too sure." The moral imperatives will not take care of themselves. We need to articulate and nurture them in the center of political life. It was the gradual erosion of the moral limitations to legitimate power that led to increasing abuse of the necessary agencies for gathering intelligence.

THE HOUSE JUDICIARY COMMITTEE now confronts the awesome task of recommending whether the President of the United States should be impeached. The Constitution does not limit the grounds for impeachment to criminal offenses. The constitutional phrase "high crimes and misdemeanors" almost surely was intended to include some kinds of misfeasance or non-feasance in office that are impeachable wrongs against the people even though not technically indictable offenses. In addition to finding facts, therefore, the Judiciary Committee must articulate standards defining morally unacceptable political and official behavior in the conduct of the presidency. This process of definition involves answering some prickly questions: Is it tolerable or a high offense against the personal security and liberty of the whole people for a President to encourage formation of a force of irregular agents in his executive offices—agents who operate outside the regularizing rules and procedures of established agencies, and who will engage in wiretapping and burglaries in order to effectuate administration policy and political objectives? Clearly, the President has a constitutional duty to see that the laws are faithfully executed. Should we say a President has violated that duty by looking the other way when there is suspicion or perhaps evidence of criminal misconduct—including obstruction of justice on the part of his party's officials and his own senior aides? Is it violation of presidential duty for him to forgo directing and receiving regular reports upon a thoroughgoing investigation and, later, for him to withhold any real cooperation from those conducting such an investigation?

Believe me, I do not imply that the predicates of these questions represent the actual facts. The evidence may show more or less. My only point is that beyond the excitement of possible new disclosures and the drama of deciding whether to impeach or not there lies the arduous task of defining minimum standards of behavior in the conduct of the presidency, the violation of which inflicts too grave a wound upon the health of the body politic to be accepted even from one popularly elected.

It is important that the Judiciary Committee and also we ourselves recognize this fact. The committee's ability to articulate the standards of conduct by which the President's discharge of his duties is to be judged may well determine whether the proceedings are a constructive step in rebuilding confidence in the integrity of government or, contrariwise, fall into the kind of rancorous partisan quarrel that characterized the impeachment of Andrew Johnson. The standards set could well affect the behavior of public men and the people's confidence in our form of government far into the future. Successful performance of the committee's task will require the vision to achieve, and the skill to articulate, a broad, non-partisan consensus.

THERE ARE OTHER, SIMPLER STEPS that can be taken to restore an abiding sense of the moral limits that make political power legitimate. One is the thoroughgoing reform of campaign financing.

Since our early history, political candidates have relied upon private contributors to supply the financial sinews of a successful campaign. The image that guides us is a picture of voluntary gifts, some large and many small, motivated by loyalty to principle or disinterested concern for good government. At a time when government had fewer functions and relatively little effect upon business failure or success, when there were fewer regulatory agencies and only limited "goodies" to dispense, the image did not greatly distort the truth.

In some cases the image still repre-

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

"By the nature of the system, suspicion is inevitable and universal, both when it is justified and when it is not."

sents reality. By and large, however, two developments have radically altered the entire context of election financing.

First, the costs of running for office have multiplied geometrically.

Second, there are more and more business activities vitally affected by government decisions. Hardly anyone can say today that he does not have, and will not have, some matter that will be influenced by government actions. These facts confront both those who raise money and those who give it. Both also know that those who make government decisions involving the donor may learn of the gift, and who can say how the decisions might be affected?

The vice is epitomized by the Milk Producers and ITT affairs. The Associated Milk Producers arranged to contribute a political fund of several hundred thousand dollars to be controlled (if my memory is right) by presidential assistants. About the same time, the support price of milk was raised sharply—a reversal of previous policy. And the attorney general, who had been and again would be the President's campaign manager, twice rejected recommendations for criminal anti-trust prosecutions (although he did authorize a milder civil complaint).

An ITT subsidiary gave a large guarantee—certainly one or two hundred thousand, and perhaps four hundred thousand, dollars—in order to bring the Republican National Convention to San Diego at the same time as major anti-trust suits were pending in the courts and ITT officials were busily lobbying to block government appeals or secure a favorable settlement. The cases were settled. Later, both ITT and government officials went to considerable lengths not to disclose the extent of ITT's contacts with the government and of White House involvement in the handling of ITT's anti-trust cases.

I do not mean to charge bribery or improper influence either directly or by snide insinuation. My point is just the reverse. We do not know in either instance, and perhaps we can never know, what motives influenced the contributions or the government's action. And this is the real evil.

A system of political financing that contemplates contributions made or accepted under such circumstances destroys confidence in the integrity of government, even when decisions are made by men of the nicest conscience. We are too skeptical a people to believe that contributions made by those having urgent business before the government are always made without hope of advantage and always received without some practical appreciation. By the nature of the system, therefore, suspicion is inevitable and universal, both when suspicion is justified and when it is not. To restore confidence in the integrity of government requires a new method of financing political campaigns. The old method was good for its day, but now that government touches so many large donors' business interests it generates public distrust even when untainted by corruption.

The Milk Producers and ITT affairs are not unique. Gulf Oil, American Airlines, Braniff Airways, and 3M are just a few of the corporations that made vast contributions during the 1972 campaign. Nor do the corrupting consequences cease with the risk of improper influence upon government decisions, be it actuality or false but inevitable suspicion. To hide the connection, cash was often used, laundered through foreign accounts. Records were falsified. Sometimes executives actually paid over contributions and were then reimbursed by equivalent cash bonuses from their corporate employers.

THE OUTLINES of the remedy are plain enough. As voters we should insist that Congress enact legislation along the lines of the Udall-Anderson bill outlawing private contributions and providing federal funds to finance campaigns for President, Vice President, senators, and representatives.

Enactment would go far to eliminate the occasion for vast contributions by men or companies directly interested in government decisions. Outlawing them would dispel one source of private cynicism and public distrust. Public financing would also help to quiet the growing fear that soon only very wealthy or corrupt men can aspire to public office. The monetary cost would be a trivial fraction of the annual federal budget.

To describe public financing as a handout to wasteful publicity and frivolous candidates is to ignore what we should be purchasing: confidence in the integrity of government decision making, an indispensable ingredient of self-government yet a trust that we cannot share under modern conditions so long as political campaigns are financed largely by those whose business and financial success depends upon favorable action by the beneficiaries of their support.

The objection is sometimes raised that prohibiting private campaign contributions violates the freedom of speech guaranteed by the First Amendment. Money is indeed necessary in order to make speech effective. Those of few or modest means can make themselves heard only by pooling their resources. Even so, spending money is one step removed from speech, and the contributor is a second step away because he is using money to promote not his own speech but another's.

Nor can it fairly be said that ideas would be suppressed or opportunities for speech be restricted. Everyone would be left free to speak and write as an individual. Except for the very wealthy, everyone would be left free to spend money in disseminating his personal expressions. As for parties and candidates, the public subsidy would merely replace the private contributions. The opportunities to travel, to buy space or time in the media, to leaflet and advertise, would remain. The relative size of expenditures by one or another candidate might be affected, but the First Amendment has never been supposed to guarantee those able to raise the most money the greatest opportunity for organized political expression.

There is more difficulty, I think, in making just provision for candidates outside the major parties. The favored solution is to provide funds based upon the minor party's vote in the last election, but there have been presidential elections in which this would have been hopelessly out of proportion to the importance of the new party: 1856, 1860, 1912, 1924, 1968—others might add additional campaigns. New parties are major sources of pressure for change as well as new ideas. Perhaps the opportunity for them to develop could be preserved by providing means to demonstrate potential support, and, therefore, entitlement to public funds beyond what they received in the previous election—and by allowing them alone to seek and spend private contributions. The prob-

(Continued on page 56.)

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Franco and the Basques: An Old Hatred Boils Over

Their cause linked with the murder of the Spanish premier, the Basque nationalists are stepping up their struggle for freedom.

by Roger M. Williams

Bilbao, Spain

One morning last December, the Spanish premier, Luis Carrero Blanco, attended mass at a Jesuit church on Madrid's busy Calle Serrano. After the service Carrero, his driver, and his bodyguard climbed into his black Dodge Dart and, heading for the premier's office, turned onto Claudio Coello, the street running behind the church. Seconds later there was a tremendous explosion that propelled the Dart 180 feet into the air and over the Jesuit residence, depositing it—and the bodies of Carrero and his two companions—on a second-floor terrace. The blast shook the nearby U.S. Embassy and scooped out a crater more than eight feet deep and thirty feet in diameter. "It was a surgical job," said a Western intelligence officer privately, "precise beyond belief."

It took Spanish police ten minutes to trace the explosion to an apartment at 104 Claudio Coello—and little more time to attribute the whole assassination scheme to ETA, the clandestine Basque nationalist group. Naming six young ETA members as suspects, the national police launched a manhunt that included stringent rechecking—and often canceling—of passports held by residents of Spain's four Basque provinces. The authorities' reasoning was sound: Militant Basques in trouble with the law frequently flee to France, and, indeed, it soon became apparent that the six suspects had done just that. After a group of hooded men held a Bordeaux press conference, at which they claimed to be the assassins, the Spanish government increased its pressure on France to stop the influx of Basques on the run and to extradite those wanted by Spain in connection with specific crimes.

The post-assassination crackdown was only the latest directed at ETA and at the Basque provinces in general. For at least three weeks prior to Carrero's murder, Spanish police had been searching the Basque region in an effort to pinpoint ETA leaders and sympathizers. Of all Spain's underground opposition groups (see accompanying box), ETA is the most fanatic, the most violent, and the most threatening to the stability of the Franco regime. Much of its fanaticism and much of the threat that it represents to the regime come from its roots in the historic Basque nationalist movement. Far beyond the numerically small, Marxist confines of ETA, the Basques are waging what must be the world's longest continuing struggle for national identity. The Basques are among the most stubborn, closely knit, and independent minded of all peoples, and the assassination of the Spanish premier is but one example of the passion that drives them.

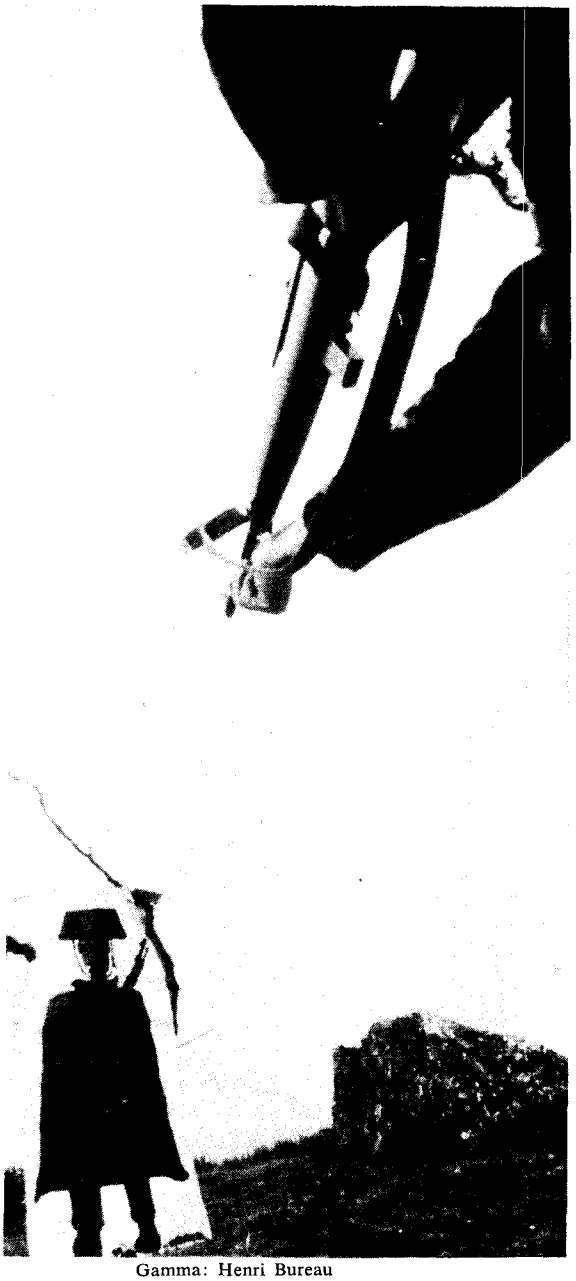
Another example of this passion occurs each spring, when thirty or forty Basques assemble secretly in the hills outside Vitoria to conduct a gruesome search—for the remains of seven comrades killed in a nationalist bombardment during the Spanish civil war, thirty-seven years ago. "There are four hundred bomb holes in the area," says one of the searchers, "and we hear that the men are buried in one of them. So each year we dig up a few of the holes, looking for belt buckles or some other clue. We are desperate to find them."

El país vasco ("Basque country") straddles the border between Spain and France. In terms of political ferment, only the four Spanish provinces matter; the French Basques are quite content to live as part of a nation that gives wide latitude to their cultural practices and—more important—grants basic freedoms to all its citizens. The 2 million Spanish Basques—who live in the provinces of Vizcaya, Guipúzcoa, Alava, and Navarra—have for centuries chafed under the rule of Spain. Their discontent stems from their conviction that they are a distinct race, a people who owe nothing to the Iberians; cultural anthropologists generally support that belief, noting, for example, that the mystifying Basque language, with its multitude of *k*s and *x*s and *z*s, has no discernible linguistic roots. (Basques like to say that Mephistopheles studied the language for seven years but gave up after learning only two words, one of which must have been the word for *impossible*.) A second historical factor contributing heavily to Basque

UPI

"We killed Carrero Blanco"—So claimed hooded Basque terrorists, backed by photos of slain comrades, at a secret press conference in France.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



Gamma: Henri Bureau

Basque Target Practice—Sharpening the eye on despised Guardia Civil.

belligerence is the relative autonomy that the region has periodically enjoyed. Under the *fueros* (special rights granted by Spanish kings), the Basques have lived under varying degrees of fiscal and administrative autonomy.

Salvador de Madariaga, the eminent Spanish historian-philosopher, has dismissed Basque independence efforts for their "utter lack of a cultural, historical, political, and above all racial basis," and generations of rulers of Spain have wished fervently that Basque nationalism somehow would disappear. Instead, it prospers in a fitful, fragmented way, nourished by a majority—or at least a large minority—of Basques who remain committed to a goal of far greater freedom from Spanish rule.

For the past several years, even before the assassination of Carrero, the most glamorous of the nationalists have been the members of ETA; the initials stand for *Euskadi et Askatusana* ("Basque land and liberty") in the language that stymied Mephistopheles. ETA has specialized in bank robberies and kidnappings, with a few shoot-ups of police and TV-radio stations to add spice. The kidnap victims have been rich businessmen and diplomats, men who bring fat ransoms. The most spectacular of the seizures involved Felipe Huarte, one of Spain's leading industrialists, whose kidnapping in January 1973 brought ETA an estimated $800,000 in cash; it also resulted in the settling of a bitter strike at a big Huarte subsidiary on terms demanded by ETA in behalf of the workers—an effective instrument of collective bargaining in a nation where labor unions are illegal.

ETA IS DIVIDED into two significant factions, the regular organization and a collective splinter group with units known as ETA V and ETA VI. Regular ETA is aggressively Basque nationalist but basically non-violent; it is active among Basque factory workers, promoting the secret and illegal *comisiones obreras* ("workers' commissions"), which are factory-level unions. ETA V and VI (named after the organization assemblies at which each held sway) appear to be as committed to world revolution—along vaguely Marxist lines—as to Basque separatism, and they are devout believers in the use of political terror. Their membership is estimated at no more than fifty, but they are highly skilled in sophisticated guerrilla warfare.

December's dramatic assassination demonstrated that skill.* The apartment at 104 Claudio Coello was rented in October by a young man describing himself as a sculptor. Neighbors heard noises in the apartment; the young man explained that he was working in heavy materials. The night before the assassination, two young men who said they were electricians began stringing a high-tension line out the apartment window facing Claudio Coello, telling the building porter that the sculptor needed more power for his tools. They finished with the line next morning, a scant half-hour before the premier's car arrived. By the time the smoke cleared, both the "electricians" and the "sculptor"—whose real work was to tunnel an explosive charge under the street—had disappeared.

Remarkably, the Claudio Coello area had been under police surveillance for days. Police feared demonstrations at the U.S. Embassy to protest the publicized trial of a priest and nine underground labor leaders for "illegal association"; they also feared street disturbances coinciding with U.S. Secretary of State Henry Kissinger's visit to Madrid. Kissinger came and went, ignored by ETA, and the trial was free of demonstrations—but the morning it opened was the morning the blast killed Carrero.

Other Basque nationalists greeted the assassination with mixed feelings. Although delighted to be rid of Franco's hand-picked successor, they do not welcome the extra measure of repression the act has brought down upon their own heads. Nor do the more conservative among them like the added stature that the assassination has given ETA V and VI, groups which they view as subordinating the Basque cause to foreign interests. A leader of the older, more moderate, and middle-class Basque National Party (PNV) is convinced that ETA was formed "with the aid of the government in Madrid," in order to divide the Basque nationalists. The money for ETA V and VI, he says, comes chiefly from Communist capitals. Still, the PNV joins ETA in such causes as helping a political fugitive escape to France.

Under Francisco Franco's authoritarian regime, the PNV—because it is a political party—is as illegal as ETA. Yet the PNV has been an active underground organization for several decades, promoting the independence cause and striving to keep alive the language, dances, festivals, and other distinct aspects of Basque culture. A number of its leading members have been jailed for conducting boycotts, disseminating pro-independence propaganda, and staging demonstrations. "Until two years ago, we made protests at whatever festivals we could find," says a party leader. "Now, *no lleva nada* ['nothing is done']." Mass protest is simply too risky.

It is PNV people who make the annual search for remains in the mountains near Vitoria. By and large, they are older, more economically comfortable, and less fiery than the members of ETA. If there is too much fire in them, they often leave the party—for its safety as well as for their own. That was the case with Juan Beisteguí, a short, balding man with a

*It was presaged by an attempt on Franco's life in 1972, when ETA terrorists planted an explosive charge beneath a green on a Madrid golf course. Franco's security agents accidentally discovered the plot before *el caudillo*'s party reached the green.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

ready grin and a prospering bicycle shop in the old quarter of Bilbao. Beisteguí went to jail for his PNV activities, and although he is no longer a member, he remains an outspoken nationalist.

"I don't want to have anything to do with Spain," says Beisteguí, using the foreign-country reference common among Basques. "I want complete separation. Not all PNV members do. But we all are democrats. We do not accept the idea that anybody should make laws for us, the Basques. We are racists. We do not want to impose our race and language on anybody else; we just want them for ourselves. We are like those races of animals that are losing [threatened with extinction], and we must fight to remain."

BASQUE NATIONALISTS often refer to themselves as a subjugated people, and the term is hardly too strong. The Basque provinces are subject to all the restrictions of Franco's Spain plus a number applied solely to them. The *Guardia Civil,* Franco's national police force, patrols the provinces in inordinate numbers. Officially, the *Guardia*'s task is to keep down violence; unofficially, it is to intimidate the populace, who regard the troopers with thinly disguised hatred. "No Basques serve in the *Guardia,*" says an intense young PNV member. "None would want to, and, anyway, the government couldn't trust them. Basque girls refuse to go out with them. No one even speaks to them unless it is absolutely necessary."

Publications in Basque are forbidden,

Spanish Omen: The Falange Returns

by Miguel Acoca

Madrid

The assassination of Premier Carrero Blanco destroyed with a single blow Franco's carefully worked out plan for succession. Carrero was to be the man who would run Spain when Prince Juan Carlos assumes the long-vacant throne after Franco's death or retirement. Thus it has renewed the severe uncertainty looming over this tragic country.

Carrero's death also has given an infusion of hope to the long-repressed Spanish Left, whose extreme elements had been increasingly active anyway, in the clandestine style refined under almost four decades of Franco rule. The extreme Left now includes the Communist party, the illegal workers' commissions, the reemerging anarchists, the Catalan Assembly, a new Marxist-Leninist group called FRAP, and, of course, ETA, whose daring activities have spurred the others on. The Catalan Assembly, heir to the long struggle for autonomy in the Catalonian region, has been meeting secretly in Catholic churches, defying the government despite the arrest of 113 of its members. The anarchists, silent since the civil war, have formed an "Iberian liberation movement"; one of its members recently was sentenced to death for killing a policeman. FRAP (the Patriotic Anti-Fascist Revolutionary Front) has grown rapidly in the last six months, winning support among those who find Communists, Socialists, and other dissidents too tame and conservative.

The assassination was met with incredible calm by the regime—and with quietly effective measures by the military. Led by Lt. Gen. Manuel Diez Alegría, chief of the High General Staff, the military moved immediately to block both the extreme Left and extreme Right. Through intermediaries, military officers guaranteed the security of opposition leaders. They even contacted Santiago Carrillo, the Communist party chief exiled in France, to tell him there would be no witch-hunt conducted against his people.

It was Spanish generals who ran the country while Carrero's cabinet was wondering how to react. The choice of Carrero's successor, of course, was up to Franco, the eighty-one-year-old *caudillo* ("chief"), whose advancing age and infirmity have persuaded him to slacken, but by no means release, his hold on the Spanish state. (Although he did not attend the funeral, Franco was deeply moved by the murder of his trusted associate. At a requiem mass for Carrero, he cried without shame.) After some serious political infighting during the Christmas holidays, Franco picked a longtime family friend, Carlos Arias Navarro, former mayor of Madrid, national security chief, and minister of the interior.

The choice was surprising but logical. A law-and-order man, the sixty-five-year-old Arias has a political base not only with Franco but also in the Falange party. The Falange, whose members still wear blue shirts, dating back to the days when they emulated the followers of Hitler and Mussolini, is now officially called the National Movement, and it is the nation's largest legal political party. Nowadays it includes Spaniards from various points along the ideological spectrum, but its thrust and the bulk of its members remain strongly conservative. The influence of the Falangists was severely reduced in 1969, when Franco removed them from his cabinet in order to make way for technocrats associated with Opus Dei, the secretive Roman Catholic lay society. The Opus cabinet ministers helped to create Spain's economic miracle (the country now ranks eighth in the world in gross national product). They also helped to soften the image, though not the substance, of the Franco dictatorship, giving the regime a swinging, pro-European look. However, Opus alienated powerful elements of the military and the far Right, and when Carrero was killed, Franco had to turn once again to the Falange. All seven Opus cabinet members, including Foreign Minister Laureano Lopez Rodó, were sacked, and most of them were replaced by Falangists.

Falange leaders claim that the claptrap of the Thirties and Forties is gone, that they are willing to open up the Franco system to give a voice to all save Communist opinions. Time will tell whether that is true. Meanwhile, the sudden change in government poses a problem for Prince Juan Carlos. The Falange has never been for the monarchy; only last May Falangist youths were screaming, "Neither king nor Opus Dei!" If the Falange packs the administration, the Cortes (national legislature), and the Council of the Realm (the high consultative body that nominates the premier), it will be difficult for Juan Carlos to be more than a mere figurehead as chief of state. The military, which really has the final word, backs the monarchy. But the military is Falangist in doctrine, hierarchical, and anti-democratic. Whether it sides with the Falange and other elements of the extreme Right after Franco's demise will probably determine the future course of Spain. □

Miguel Acoca is Madrid correspondent for Newsweek *and* The Washington Post.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

"We are racists," says Juan Beisteguí. "We are like those animals threatened with extinction, and we must fight to remain."

and the language cannot be taught in the public schools. Until a few years ago, it could not be taught in private schools either; but schools administered by the Catholic church, which has been increasingly sympathetic to the nationalists, are now permitted to give instruction in the language. Because Basque is the first language in much of the region, restrictions on its use have hampered public education. One young nationalist with whom I spoke did not learn "Castilian," as the Basques call Spanish, until he was ten: "The priests castigated me when I started school because I knew only Basque." The authorities have translated the names of people and towns, and even the legends on tombstones, into Castilian. That practice was most widespread after the Spanish civil war; the Basques sided with the republic, principally because they had enjoyed greater autonomy under its auspices, and they have been under Franco's heel ever since. (See "Report From Guernica," SR/W, November 20, 1973.)

Despite the ban on Basque-language publications, several appear with fair regularity. In a few cases the publishers are taking advantage of a legal loophole permitting them to take over licenses "vacated" by deceased newspapers. Juan Beisteguí publishes—and writes and edits—one such Basque paper, which during its four-year life has changed from a monthly to a weekly and has grown to a circulation of 4000. Is his paper censored? "Yes," replies Beisteguí with a chuckle, "but not effectively. So few of the censors can read Basque."

Basques complain that Madrid discriminates against them in many ways, ranging from government funds and public works (too few) to public universities (none of major standing) to airline flights to other countries (not enough to satisfy hustling Basque industrialists). They complain, too, of countless petty harassments. People have been fined for flying the Basque flag or for simply wearing its colors—red, white, and green—under a Spanish law prohibiting the use of emblems and symbols "contrary to national unity." A few years ago, when T-shirts bearing the Basque coat of arms became a teenage fad, the police stopped anyone seen wearing one.

An engineer with whom I drove over a particularly wretched piece of highway insisted that it was typical of roads in the Basque region. "Nothing has been done to most of them since *antes de la guerra* ['before the war']—still the principal point of reference in all parts of Spain. Why? "The Spanish government spends money on the south—the tourist areas—and nothing on us. Even though, as the richest section of the country, we contribute more in taxes." By Spanish standards, *el país vasco* is indeed wealthy. In per capita income, it trails only the Madrid and Barcelona regions, and it exercises great influence in Spanish banking and industry. The Bilbao "yellow pages" lists six full pages of steel companies, and a trip out on one of the high-speed auto routes shows them all busy and belching smoke. By no means confined to the cities, modern-looking factories are tucked among the incredibly green hills through much of Vizcaya and Guipúzcoa. They attract a steady stream of immigrant workers from poorer parts of Spain.

The large immigrant population has hindered the Basque nationalist drive. So, too, has the unwillingness of Basque industrialists to commit themselves to the cause. Their business interests extend throughout Spain and beyond, and the "cultural Basques" among them tend to become "business Basques," a fact that nationalists like Beisteguí admit grudgingly. I talked with two executives of an international corporation at their Basque-region headquarters, just outside Bilbao. One bluntly termed separatism "insanity." The other called it "a romantic, impractical idea totally outside our age." Predictably, both oppose ETA; almost as predictably, they blame Communists for trouble in the factories—that is, for what little trouble occurs. The workers, said the second executive fervently, are not themselves Communists: "Ninety-five percent of them are very contented with their life. They have their own *piso* ['apartment'], *frigorífico* ['refrigerator'], TV, and car."

Whatever support the nationalists lose in boardrooms they appear to gain in parish houses. The Catholic church has gradually been separating itself from the Franco regime, and the process has gone furthest in *el país vasco*. Parish priests, if not the church hierarchy, traditionally have been sympathetic to the nationalist movement and in recent years have substantially increased their support of it. They have paid a stiff price. Since the mid-Sixties, at least three dozen Basque priests have been arrested, and many of those have been jailed with sentences of up to twelve years; fifteen or more have fled to France to avoid prosecution, and several hundred have had their passports seized. To the Basque nationalist, the church now seems almost to be a friend.

The nationalists do not count among their friends the government of the United States. They resent the American military and economic alliances with the Spanish "enemy," but the real hostility goes back to the post–World War II period. While the Spanish were neutral during that war, the Basques were secretly but actively pro-Allies, maintaining contacts with the French underground and spying on Axis shipping. Unrealistically, they expected the United States to repay them by supporting the Basque nationalist movement.

For most nationalists, independence has become too much to hope for. They would settle for an autonomous arrangement within the Spanish state that would include cultural and political freedom and a fairer economic deal from Madrid. Such a deal, some of them believe, would enable the region to become part of an economically integrated Europe—a notion that Basque industrialists find almost as fanciful as independence itself. Some nationalists also believe that the regime succeeding Franco's will be more likely to grant a degree of autonomy. In the cultural and political areas, perhaps it will; but economically the Basque country will seem just as valuable to the new regime as it has seemed to Franco's. The chances for independence or for a large measure of autonomy, therefore, appear to be about as Juan Beisteguí candidly describes them, "hopeless."

Yet the Basque nationalists—from Beisteguí to the ETA terrorists—fight on. With the assassination of Carrero, ETA has taken the fight directly to the enemy. Some observers expect more terrorism, aimed at freeing Basques held in Spanish prisons or simply at weakening the grip of the detested Franco regime. Ironically, the Basques' enduring passion for the fight may bring them not freedom from Spain but further involvement in that nation's turbulent future. □

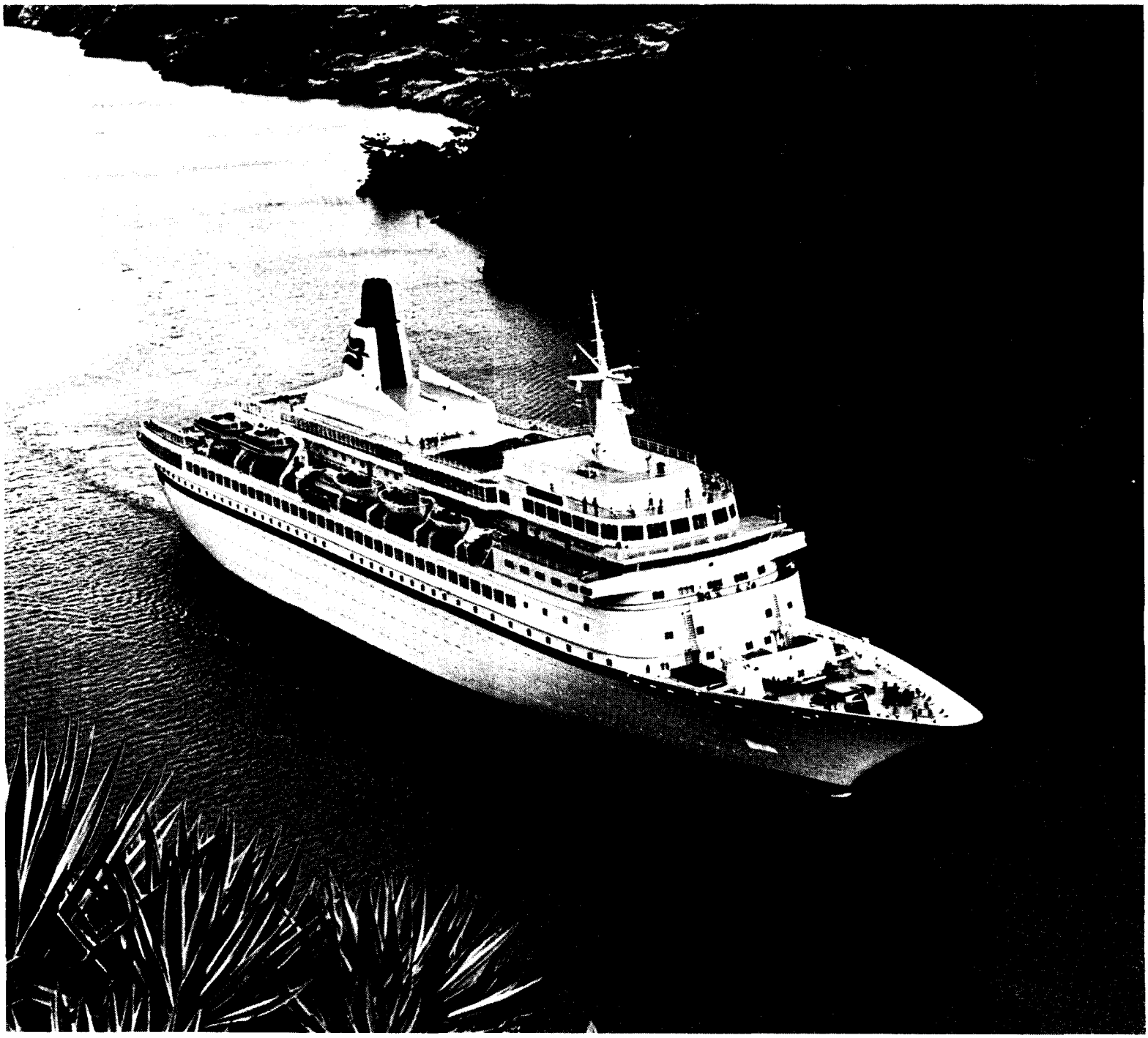
PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

See the Panama Canal from your living room window.

See it on a Royal Viking Line Caribbean/Mexico/Trans-Canal cruise this Spring or Fall. And see suntanned islands like Aruba and Guadeloupe, enchanted ports like Puerto Vallarta and Mazatlan, as well.

You'll see everything beautifully from the all new, all first class *Royal Viking Star, Royal Viking Sky,* or *Royal Viking Sea.* Of Norwegian registry. And spirit. Your living room is a spacious, elegant main lounge, high on an upper deck and virtually walled with windows. Your dining room offers the same horizon-to-horizon view—and single seating at each meal. You'll probably even have a view from your stateroom; 94% of our passengers do. Amenities? You'll have a heated pool, superb cuisine, nightly entertainment, and art everywhere. Plus a crew that's very Norwegian in attending the ship, very Continental in attending your wants and needs.

You can take a Royal Viking Trans-Canal cruise from San Francisco and Los Angeles to Ft. Lauderdale—or vice versa—in 15 to 20 days. Or you can take the round trip in about a month. Fares begin at approximately $76 per day per passenger in an outside double. For full details and reservations, see your favorite travel agent. Or call us: 800-227-4246 toll free (N. California & Canada, 415-398-8000 collect; S. California, 213-627-1365 collect). For our 92-page full color brochure on all Royal Viking world wide cruises, write Royal Viking Line, Dept. E-66, One Embarcadero Center, San Francisco, California 94111.



ROYAL VIKING LINE TRANS-CANAL CRUISES

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Cointreau...the art of lingering.

No one wants the evening to end when there's friendship, good conversation and Cointreau. Crystal clear, lighter, drier Cointreau—the liqueur laced with the subtle hint of orange.

Pronounced *"Kwan-tro."*

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

BOOKS

Escape From the Waste Land

GREAT TOM: NOTES TOWARDS THE DEFINITION OF T.S. ELIOT
by T.S. Matthews
Harper & Row, 363 pp., $8.95

Reviewed by John W. Aldridge

T. S. Matthews has written the first full-length biography of T.S. Eliot, surely an act deserving of public celebration and, considering the subject, perhaps a special award for valor. Biographical information about Eliot has been for years both hard to come by and in a state of such profound muddlement that any sincere effort to clarify or extend the record must be applauded. The various reminiscences by people who knew him or, in the majority of cases, only imagined that they did, have been notable mostly for their contradictions and dissimulations. Of the two or three book-length efforts, Robert Sencourt's *T.S. Eliot: A Memoir*, published in 1971 and allegedly based on a close friendship extending over thirty-seven years, is irritatingly vague in treating most of those details of Eliot's life about which one is most curious, and rigorously pedestrian about the details with which one is already familiar. Mr. Matthews is far more forthright. He has made an honest attempt to fulfill his responsibility to his subject, yet for reasons beyond the range of his responsibility, his book is a good deal less satisfactory than it might have been.

The first and most obvious problem is that Eliot is no subject for an ordinary biographer, and Mr. Matthews, while a competent writer and a man of considerable sensibility, is decidedly not a Strachey, Ellmann, or Edel. But the more immediate difficulty is that during the time he was gathering his materials, Eliot's widow, Valerie, was still determined to honor her husband's wish that no biography of him be written. She therefore declined to cooperate with Mr. Matthews and instructed her friends to do likewise. This is, of course, a preposterously unfair requirement for any major figure to impose, and inevitably Mrs. Eliot was forced to violate it in order to discourage the increasing numbers of commentators who have been making irresponsible speculations on the basis of inadequate evidence. It now appears that she will appoint an official biographer, although, as she said in a recent interview, "The right person will not be easy to find. He must have a real understanding of the American background, in addition to knowing England and Europe. Ideally he should be able to sympathize with my husband's religious outlook, and, above all, he must have empathy." Mr. Matthews may be forgiven for a certain wryness when he says in response to this: "In short, . . . the official biographer will have to please the family or a committee, may have to smooth over some rough facts, even suppress others. A good many private papers will still not be available, even to him." There are, for example, more than a thousand letters from Eliot to one of his closest women friends, Emily Hale, deposited in the Princeton University Library with instructions that they not be made available to anybody until January 1, 2020, by which time, one can be reasonably confident, those who may now be most concerned about their contents will be beyond either titillation or embarrassment.

THE EVIDENTLY WIDESPREAD desire to protect Eliot both during his lifetime and since his death seems to have arisen from a variety of causes, among them the idea securely established in the minds of many of his admirers that he was a saint whose person could not be exposed to the contamination of secular inquiry. Moreover, the self or selves he allowed to be displayed in public must have enforced the impression that there was indeed something about him that needed to be held in sacred trust or that defied mortal understanding. He was a shy, languid, aloof, extravagantly formal, and enigmatic man, who could strike some people as arrogant, even cruelly contemptuous, others as generously kind and sympathetic, still others as chilly, selfish, rude, and fake-hearty. Edmund Wilson once suggested that Eliot was an accomplished player of parts, all belonging to an extremely clever publicity stunt designed to awe his followers into craven adulation and at the same time distract their attention from the secret premises where the real Eliot resided. Wilson named six roles that Eliot played to perfection: "the Anglican clergyman," "the formidable professor," "Dr. Johnson," "the genteel Bostonian," "the young rascal" who ultimately metamorphosed into "Old Possum," and "the oracle," whose "every tiny poem, every slender pamphlet of an essay . . . will be

Courtesy Mrs. B. J. L. Ainsworth
Eliot (left), Harvard freshman—"Secret premises where the real Eliot resided."

John W. Aldridge, professor of English at the University of Michigan, is the author of After the Lost Generation, Time to Murder and Create, In the Country of the Young, *and, most recently,* The Devil in the Fire.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Slim Aarons

T. S. Eliot in Nassau, 1959—In his later work a new god was served.

received," said Wilson, "with profound respect and read with devoted attention. . . . It is all in the timing, the presence, the silence, the timbre of voice. 'Mr. Eliot' is a master of this and has created a solemn hush whenever he has made a pronouncement on the problems of contemporary society." If we add to this the fact that Eliot wrote some of the most enigmatic poetry of the modern age and was largely responsible for making enigma the fashionable mark of the "serious" in poetry, it is not surprising that the task of penetrating beneath the various masks to the real Eliot should seem beyond the power of conceivable human divination.

FACED WITH THE CHALLENGE of such massive complexity and obliged to work without access to many sources of undoubtedly crucial information, Mr. Matthews has inevitably been tempted—as have so many other commentators—to draw inferences from the available materials, the published works, letters, and memoirs, which cannot always be justly drawn, and to indulge somewhat too freely in speculations about the possibility of what Eliot *might* have felt, thought, or done on particular occasions for which the factual record is obscure. Yet an image of the man does finally emerge, one which has its coherence and psychological consistency, yet which offers no suggestion that it fairly represents the "real" Eliot or successfully embodies his manifold subtleties and contradictions.

Most of the materials Mr. Matthews offers us concerning Eliot's family background and early years in Saint Louis and at Harvard have already been supplied by Herbert Howarth in his *Notes on Some Figures Behind T.S. Eliot*. But Mr. Matthews has the advantage of being able to assess them in relation to the larger context of Eliot's emotional and creative development, his tragically unhappy first marriage to Vivienne Haigh-Wood, and his subsequent decision to become an Anglo-Catholic. One comes to understand how the extreme moral puritanism of his Unitarian upbringing was strongly influential in the formation of the poet and the public personality; how it burdened him with an inordinate sense of guilt, a fear of sex, and a horror of women, which became a major motif of his poetry; and how sexual disorder seems to have been the destructive element in his marriage to Vivienne at the same time that it contributed in some primary way to his nervous breakdown in 1921, while he was completing "The Waste Land," as well as to the metaphysical crisis which led to his religious conversion.

THAT FIRST MARRIAGE was perhaps the most impetuous and fateful act of Eliot's life, and one can only ponder whether the grave damage it inflicted on the man was compensated for by its evidently vitalizing effect on his poetry. When he and Vivienne met, presumably early in 1915, Eliot was twenty-six, a student at Merton College, Oxford, and already the author of "Prufrock," "Portrait of a Lady," "Preludes," and "Rhapsody on a Windy Night." In the fall of the previous year he had met Ezra Pound, who was greatly impressed by these extraordinary first poems and later became Eliot's close friend, mentor, and the editorial architect of "The Waste Land." Eliot at this time seems to have had little or no experience of women and no financial prospects. Moreover, he disliked Oxford and dreaded returning to Harvard, where it was expected that he would complete the requirements for a Ph.D. in philosophy. Given these circumstances, his marriage must appear to have been rather recklessly precipitate. Yet it may well have been so precisely because to a young man of his innocence and, in particular, his ambivalent feelings toward women, only a desperately impulsive act, "the awful daring of a moment's surrender," held promise of shocking him out of his inhibitions and opening him to the emotional experience he must secretly have craved. This is not to suggest that Eliot married for reasons of therapy but rather that he acted perhaps quite deliberately in defiance of his fears and scruples because he recognized that they were suffocating some essential part of himself.

The decision in any case proved to be a disaster. Vivienne was an attractive, very bright, but pathologically sensitive girl with a long history of poor health. Mr. Matthews tells us that "when she was seven or eight she had an operation for tuberculosis of the hand. . . . By then her nerves were so on edge and her hearing so sensitive that any loud noise was painful to her. If she thought someone near her was about to laugh, she would say sharply, 'Don't let him laugh.' " During the early years of the marriage, when

(Continued on page 26.)

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

This is the toughest school in America.

For some kids, learning to walk is a long, difficult process. Lessons in simple movements are practiced over and over again. Progress is painfully slow. But always the goal is to walk.

And when that first step is taken, the money you send suddenly becomes worth it.

Please.

A lot of brave kids need your contributions.

Send what you can to help us teach kids to walk.

Help us teach kids to walk. Give to Easter Seals.

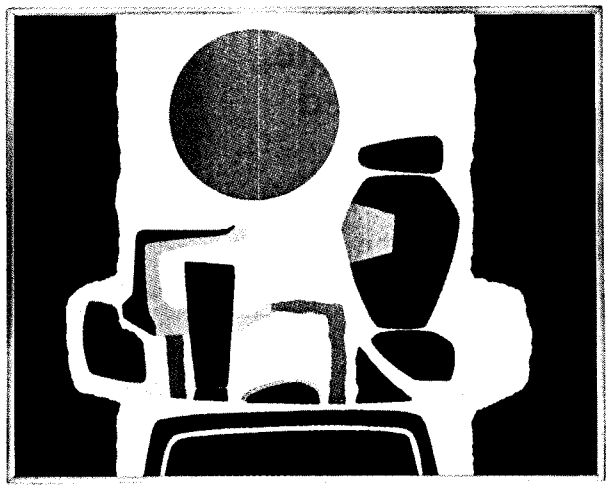
Easter Seals

Easter Seals: c/o your local postmaster

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

020. LEBADANG: *L'Etalon*
Six-color lithograph, signed in the stone.
Framed in black-coated metal. 15¼" x 19¼"

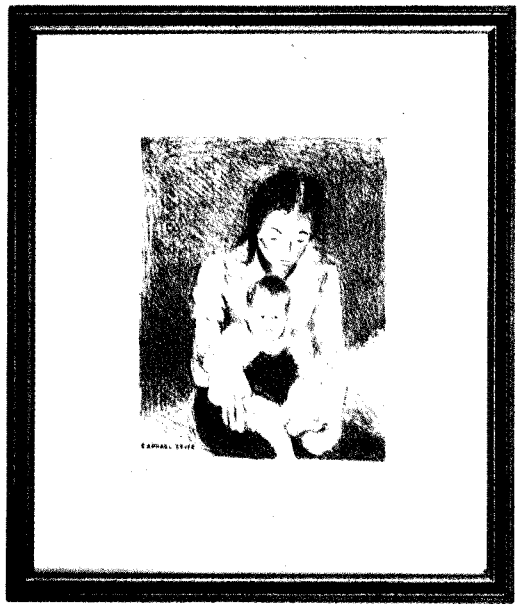
001.
SALVADOR DALI
The Lady and the Unicorn
Engraving,
signed in the plate.
Framed in gold-colored aluminum. 18" x 15¼"



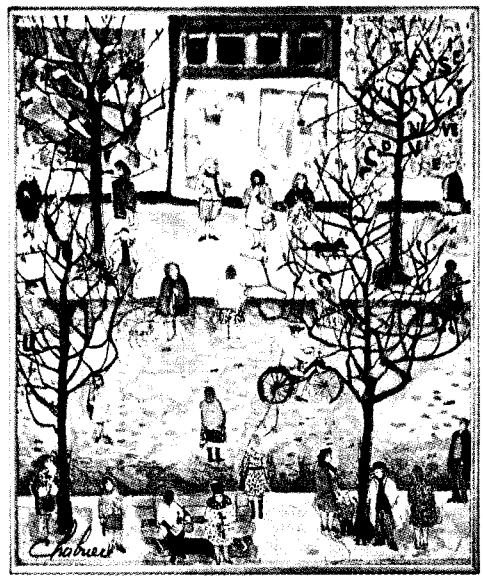
019.
ANTONIO GUANSÉ
Soleil
Six-color lithograph, signed in the stone.
Framed in gold-colored aluminum.
15¼" x 19¼"

018.
VINCENT GLINSKY
The River
White Marblestone, signed in the mold.
Weight five pounds.
Height 13"

"Thanks to art, instead of seeing we have before us as many



017. RAPHAEL SOYER
Mother and Child
Lithograph in sepia, signed in the stone.
Framed in wood of antique gold finish. 19¼" x 16½"



016. NATHALIE CHABRIER: *Une Rue de Paris*
Seven-color lithograph, signed in the stone.
Framed in aluminum. 18" x 15¼"

A few of the more than 100 artists whose works will be available in signed, limited editions to FINE ARTS 260 subscribers: Robert Kipniss • Georges Lambert • S. Martin Friedman • Yves Ganne • Juvenal Sansò • Cayetano de Arquer • Jean Miotte • Alvar • Nathalie Chabrier • Joe Ardourel • Frédéric Menguy • Anton Refregier • Denis-Paul Noyer Jose Puig Marti • Ira Moskowitz • Lebadang • Alex Packham • Antonio Guansé • Seong Moy • David Bardos

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

FINE ARTS 260®

A DIVISION OF

BOOK-OF-THE-MONTH CLUB®, INC.

offers readers of *Saturday Review*/World

an invitation to accept one of these fine original works of art

By SALVADOR DALI • RAPHAEL SOYER

LEBADANG • NATHALIE CHABRIER

ANTONIO GUANSÉ • VINCENT GLINSKY

a single world—our own—we see it multiply until worlds as there are original artists" —MARCEL PROUST

FINE ARTS 260, a subscription service for art collectors directed by the Book-of-the-Month Club, commissions American and European artists to create, in very limited editions, a wide diversity of original prints—lithographs, etchings, woodcuts, engravings and silkscreens—as well as sculpture cast in lost-wax bronze and other materials. Through this plan, artists can be provided with a more assured market than is possible through the conventional—and costly—system of gallery exhibition sales; thus, prices can be substantially below those one would expect to pay for fine original art.

INTRODUCTORY OFFER

To introduce this service, FINE ARTS 260 invites you to choose one of the original works illustrated and numbered at left. Each has been created in a special unlimited edition and signed by the artist in the plate, stone or mold. Exhibit the work in your home, then decide whether you would like to participate in this exciting collector's program. If you should choose to do so, the work you select will be yours to keep.

YOU MAKE YOUR CHOICE IN YOUR OWN HOME

The program allows you the convenience and pleasure of choosing works of art of interest to you in the environment in which they will ultimately be displayed and enjoyed —your own home. As a subscriber, you will be sent periodically a portfolio containing descriptions and color illustrations of framed original prints and sculpture—at least thirty works during the coming year in a wide variety of subjects and styles. You may select any of these—with the very significant privilege of examining your choice and, if you do not wish to keep it, *returning it within thirty days.*

TRULY ORIGINAL PRINTS

All graphic works—lithographs, etchings, etc. —meet the standards for original prints established by the Print Council of America. The artist himself creates the image on the stones, plates, blocks, etc., then personally directs the pulling of impressions from these plates, stones or blocks and approves the finished prints.

LIMITED EDITIONS, SIGNED BY THE ARTISTS AND NUMBERED

The prints offered throughout the subscription will be pencil-signed by the artists and numbered. Editions will be strictly limited to 260 impressions (plus no more than twenty-five artist's proofs *not for sale*). After these have been completed, the stones, plates or blocks will be defaced so that further impressions can never be made.

SCULPTURE

During the subscription, meticulously cast sculpture will also be offered in signed and numbered limited editions. The exigencies of the casting process dictate a slightly larger edition size—of from 300 to 500 castings.

ATTRACTIVE PRICES INCLUDE APPROPRIATE FRAMING

The unusually reasonable prices of these works—generally ranging between $45 and $60 (occasionally slightly higher for more complex works)—are more appealing yet in view of the fact that framing is included for all prints. Your selection will arrive ready to hang and enjoy without delay. Frames and mats are chosen in the custom design departments of leading New York houses: Kulicke, the award-winning studio that has designed frames for the Metropolitan Museum and the Museum of Modern Art in New York; and A.P.F., framer to the National Gallery in Washington and for the White House collection of Presidential portraits.

SPECIAL OPPORTUNITIES

As a free supplemental service—in addition to the regular service of the program—subscribers will occasionally be offered works of art deemed to be of unusual interest to collectors. Prices of these works will range somewhat higher, commensurate with the exceptional stature of the artists, but again will compare favorably with gallery prices.

COMPLIMENTARY BOOK

A copy of an interesting and helpful book—A GUIDE TO THE COLLECTING AND CARE OF ORIGINAL PRINTS—will be sent to you as a gift when you subscribe. Although there is always the possibility that the works of art acquired through FINE ARTS 260 will appreciate in value over the years, another, more enjoyable approach to collecting is suggested in this book: "Buy prints because you love them and not because you calculate they will earn money for you."

NO OBLIGATION EVER

A nominal subscription fee of $10 entitles you to all the benefits described above. As a subscriber you will be under no obligation to purchase any work. In addition, you will be covered by this important guarantee: Every work of art you receive (including your introductory selection) may be returned within thirty days of receipt for full credit or refund if for any reason it does not meet with your approval.

If the application card has been removed, please write to FINE ARTS 260, 280 Park Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10017

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

(Coninued from page 22.)
she and Eliot were living in circumstances of near poverty and he was working at various teaching jobs while he tried to do his writing at night, her condition steadily worsened. She suffered continually from "nerves," severe migraine, insomnia, neuralgia, and colitis and had to be kept for long periods of time under sedation. Pound described her during this period as "an invalid always cracking up, & needing doctors, & incapable of earning anything." The writer Hope Mirrlees said of her: "She gave the impression of absolute terror, of a person who's seen a hideous ghost, a goblin ghost, and who was always seeing a goblin in front of her. Her face was all drawn and white, with wild, frightened, angry eyes. An over-intensity over nothing, you see. Supposing you would say to her, 'Oh, will you have some more cake?' she'd say, 'What's that? What do you mean? What do you say that for?' She was terrifying. At the end of an hour I was absolutely exhausted, sucked dry. And I said to myself: Poor Tom, this is enough! But she was his muse all the same."

Apparently, in a queer, awful sense she was, rather in the way that Zelda was Scott Fitzgerald's. The agony of Eliot's life with Vivienne was an exacerbation that severely damaged his health and drove him into nervous breakdown but that gave to his poetry a demonic edge, which was its most striking feature, an effect of violence held under the highest tension of a precariously balanced control, madness just barely restrained by the exertions of a will on the verge of collapse. Eliot himself was one of the first to recognize the extent of his creative indebtedness to his wife. In 1916 he wrote in a letter to his former Harvard classmate Conrad Aiken that Vivienne had been seriously ill, that his friend Jean Verdenal had been killed in the Dardanelles, that he was worried about money and about Vivienne, and that he had written nothing lately—"but I am having a wonderful time nevertheless. I have *lived* through material for a score of long poems in the last six months." These were the first six months of his married life.

IT WAS DURING this "wonderful" time of intense physical hardship and emotional stress, a period which extended considerably beyond those first months of marriage, that Eliot wrote some of the best poems and most brilliant criticism of his career. The poetry culminating in "The Waste Land" shows the possible influence of Vivienne in its hypersensitivity to the strains of discord, anxiety, sexual conflict, sickness, and emotional exhaustion that, although intensely personal, became objectified in imagery that seemed evocative of the general malaise of spirit then afflicting the Western world. It was a poetry that perfectly validated John Peale Bishop's observation that the true artist, "in searching the meaning of his own unsought experience, . . . comes on the moral history of his time." Eliot's unsought experience and the moral history of his time happened by great good fortune to conjoin. As he explored the meaning of the one, he not only discovered the other: He seemed quite literally to create it, so that the qualities endemic to his time and those he attributed to it in his poetry can no longer be effectively distinguished. The wasteland is still, for most of us, the modern world.

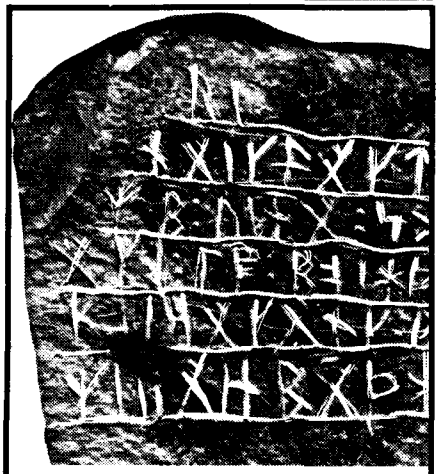
In his criticism of this same period Eliot was evolving principles that were to revolutionize the reading of literature in this century. Significantly, he affirmed the need for the structures of order—tradition, convention, form, classical objectivity—that were missing from his personal life and the absence of which in modern life his poetry both dramatized and lamented. He also argued that the artist must be able to separate his personal feelings from his imaginative creations: "The more perfect the artist, the more completely separate in him will be the man who suffers and the mind which creates"; "Poetry is not a turning loose of emotion, but an escape from emotion; it is not the expression of personality, but an escape from personality." In view of what we now know of Eliot's life, these statements take on great melancholic significance. Whatever theoretical truth there may be in them must be weighed against their more urgent practical truth as expressions of anguished appeal from an intensely suffering man who was finding it more and more difficult to continue the struggle he saw as the first necessity of the poet—"to transmute his personal and private agonies into something rich and strange, something universal and impersonal."

Just how difficult that struggle became for Eliot is attested to by the noticeable slackening of his creative impulse after 1930 and by a major change in his poetic direction, beginning with "Ash Wednesday," developing through "Four Quartets," and culminating in the later plays. These developments were almost certainly related to, if not the direct result of, two extremely important events that occurred in Eliot's personal life: his religious conversion in 1927 and his decision to leave Vivienne in 1932.

Eliot had been aware for a long time that his domestic situation was intolerable. Vivienne's condition had worsened still further; their relationship had badly deteriorated, mainly because of her health but also, according to Mr. Matthews, because of their sexual incompatibility; the strain was having a serious effect on Eliot's own health and ability to work. Yet he could not easily bring himself to contemplate leaving her. She was emotionally dependent upon him to a hysterical degree, and he had come to believe that in marrying her he had done her irreparable harm, for which he must continue to bear responsibility. How-

FOUNDATION GRANTS

What should you and your organization know about a foundation before you write an application for funds? What will a foundation look for in your proposal? Request free information from The Foundation Center, a nonprofit educational corporation and publisher of *The Foundation Directory*. Write The Foundation Center, Department S, 888 Seventh Avenue, New York, New York 10019.



Astonishing cryptograms, deciphered by the author, provide new proof that voyages to the New World were made long before Columbus

Riddles in History

a new book by

Cyrus H. Gordon,
author of Before Columbus

Illustrated. $7.95, now at your bookstore, or send check or money order to CROWN PUBLISHERS, 419 Park Ave. South, New York, N.Y. 10016

Crown 2nd printing before publication

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

ever, as Mr. Matthews tells us, Eliot "finally convinced himself . . . that he was intensifying and prolonging the harm by allowing the marriage to drag on. He was bad for Vivienne; she was ruinous to him. If he was to save them both, or either of them, he must separate from her." Just how much this decision cost Eliot in guilt and self-recrimination is understandably not a matter of public record. But new tonalities of remorse are unmistakable in the later poetry, even as the force of his creative drive appears gradually to wane. In leaving Vivienne he may have released himself and her from an intolerable situation. Yet it was nonetheless a situation that had provided him with a focus for his suffering and the concrete materials necessary to its poetic expression.

Eliot could probably not have survived the last years of his life with Vivienne without the support of the Church, the regular ritual of his attendance at mass, his prayers, and his ardent efforts to discipline himself to lead a Christian life. In fact, Mr. Matthews suggests that Eliot's conversion was perhaps less a metaphysical experience than an expression of his need for moral authority and reassurance at a time of grave personal stress. In the ceremonies and traditions of Anglo-Catholicism he found the structures of coherence he had always sought in his life and had made central to his critical conception of literature. Also, his conversion had its atavistic aspect. In a very real sense, the Church represented the puritan strength of his family heritage, a source of spiritual discipline to which, for reasons of temperament and upbringing, he was naturally tempted to return. The cleric in Eliot had never been far beneath the surface. The theological preoccupation had been present in his poetry from the beginning, but now it became explicit and doctrinal, a subject matter rather than a thematic motif.

THE GREAT CONTINUING DEBATE in Eliot criticism has been over the effect of his conversion on the quality of his poetry. It is possible to argue that the difference between the poems written before 1927 and those written after is a difference of both quality and content, and that the change in content posed a critical problem that Eliot was never able to solve. The early work, produced out of his youthful skepticism and, subsequently, the tragedy of his marriage, was grounded in the emotional specifics of experiences closely observed and deeply felt. The narrative voice was that of a complex, overly fastidious sensibility whose revulsion at the shabbiness of modern life, the sterility of the merely secular life, and the ugliness of a merely sexual sexuality was dramatically intensified by the formal restraints imposed by the language and by an imagery that was strikingly concrete and at the same time dryly impersonal. The work done after the conversion is abstract, conceptual, and didactically theological. As Bernard Bergonzi has said, the later poems "read like summaries of experience rather than enactments of it," and Mr. Matthews has demonstrated very convincingly that it is possible to print passages of "Four Quartets" as prose and, in so doing, separate out "the lodes of poetry" from the heavy layers of "shale in which they lie."

"Poetry is not a turning loose of emotion, but an escape from emotion; it is not the expression of personality, but an escape from personality."

But perhaps the vital difference between the pre- and post-conversion poems is that in the latter Eliot was no longer writing out of his sense of guilt, remorse, and the imperative need for order and belief, but had finally managed to *achieve* order and belief. He was interested now in confronting abstract religious ideas directly, as he might have done in prose, while earlier it was the *experience,* not the matter, of cognition that had preoccupied him. It is also in the nature of theological speculations when used as material for poetry that specific emotional correlatives for them are extremely difficult to discover, unless they exist, as they did for Dante, in relation to a living body of mythic convention and religious symbolism. As Kierkegaard and Kafka well knew, one cannot depict one's experience of God directly or ever hope to know Him. All that can be known is the anguish of the man without God and in search of Him.

Unlike Henry James—who, according to Eliot, "had a mind so fine that no idea could violate it"—Eliot himself allowed his own perhaps less fine mind to be violated by an idea. He succumbed to a "position" and so began to explore the dimensions of his idea, whereas before he had explored the dimensions of his sensibility. The reduction of a complex perception of life to a theory or doctrine purporting to explain life leads inevitably to an impoverishment of both the perception and the doctrine, whether it is religious, social, or political. In a poet the first sign of such impoverishment is a weakening of the sensory basis of metaphor, an abstracting of experience from its connection with concrete feeling so that it will serve the expression of an idea. One sees this happening in "Four Quartets," where the theological preoccupation has become paramount and the "poetic" content has been pressed into its service and, in the process, deprived of integrity and vitality.

A NEW GOD is being served in Eliot's later work. It is not an altogether strange god but different from the one served in "Prufrock" and "The Waste Land," a god, not of poetic and profane passion, but of saintly meditation and beatitude, an entity appointed quite simply to save the sanity and soul of the poet. Eliot in effect gave up being a poet in order to become secure in the universe. And while one may sympathize and understand, this is scarcely the action of the greatest artist, whose allegiance must be, before sanity and soul, to consciousness, the full burden of which he is obliged to carry as best he can for as long as he lives and even, if necessary, into hell.

Eliot may have paid too high a price for his ascension to faith, and he may have paid it too soon. The odds may not have been all that high. There are always more extreme levels of spiritual pain to be endured. We will never know how much he might have been able to endure if the alternative offered by the Church had been less congenial to his temperament. But somewhere inside these questions a future biographer may have to make a final evaluation of Eliot's life and artistic achievement. He will have to begin by trying to understand not only the achievement but also its expense, not only the magnitude of the talent but also its *possible* magnitude, had Eliot not chosen, for reasons that may well have seemed to him unimpeachable, to sacrifice his high investment in it and place himself and his work at the mercy of God. □

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Books in Brief

THE BORMANN BRIEF
by Clive Egleton
Coward, McCann & Geoghegan,
318 pp., $6.95

Mr. Egleton has contrived a fictitious reenactment of the plot against Martin Bormann that a band of British and American operatives attempted toward the close of the Second World War. Martin Bormann was to be assassinated at a Nazi party rally, which event would trigger chaos in the German high command and finish the job begun by the unsuccessful plot against Hitler in July 1944, according to the plans of the Allied operatives and their Nazi accomplices. Mr. Egleton's would be an interesting piece of war fiction were it not for its inflated plot intricacies and their subsequent confusions. The incorporation of fact and fiction requires a more serious hand than is evident here, not to say a more artful one. On the other hand, the portrait of the Gestapo high command after the debacle of the bomb plot against Hitler is interestingly rendered, its crude simplicities oddly apt. In an era that has seen Adolph Eichmann and Albert Speer portrayed as endlessly complex, even artistic men, and an era devoted to films about the philosophically anguished Nazi, it is at least refreshing to be confronted once again with that unadorned brutishness of nazism, which the world has better reason to remember than its contributions to philosophic thought. In that regard, if no other, Mr. Egleton's point of view is not to be faulted. DOROTHY RABINOWITZ

•

WHERE HAS LAST JULY GONE?
MEMOIRS
by Drew Middleton
Quadrangle, 284 pp., $7.95

The larger part of Mr. Middleton's memoirs is concerned with World War II. As a youthful correspondent for the Associated Press, he was stationed in England in 1939, the eve of that country's entry into the war. He was there to record the "phony war" and the Battle of Britain, the bombing of London and the campaigns of North Africa and Europe, and these memoirs, culled from notes and diaries, have about them that fascination which can only be communicated by a man aware of the significance of the times to which he has been allowed to be witness. There is a sense of gratitude that runs through the otherwise unexcited prose of these recollections, an infectious and altogether seemly awareness of what it means to be at the center of events. On vacation from the war in Britain, Mr. Middleton returned to New York. It was the spring of 1941, America had not yet entered the war, and its people seemed, not strangely, unaware of the meaning of events in Europe. Sitting in a bar in the city in which he was born, Mr. Middleton recalls, he was lonely: lonely for the war, for other people to whom it was real. Reality was the bombed streets of London and the smell of smoke in the air, not New York City's peaceful streets; to be separated from that reality was to be separated from the center of one's emotional life. Not the least appealing thing about Mr. Middleton's memoirs is their wholeheartedness, their approval of the life they represent, if not the events to which they bear witness. There is also a grim accuracy to some of their forecasts, notably to the course of events in the Middle East. The memoirs are simply written—and sometimes too simply observed—but compelling as only a work can be that has at its disposal great events and a writer's sense of their magnitude. D.R.

•

WORDS AND THEIR MASTERS
by Israel Shenker
Doubleday, 368 pp., $12.50

Most of the pieces collected here were written for *The New York Times* during the past five years, but there are others going back twenty-five years, many of which Mr. Shenker spent as a *Time* magazine correspondent in Europe. The words of the masters might be better described as the complaints of the masters, for there is a singular crabbiness in their observations about manners, morals, and modern society in general; in particular, they are not happy with hotel service, restaurants, suburbs, or large cities. They are an aggressive lot—Nabokov, Perelman, Bellow, and Groucho Marx, to name but a few of the sixty-four subjects here—and, at Mr. Shenker's hands, no doubt more appealing than might normally be the case. The happiest combination here is that of Mr. Shenker and Mr. Perelman: the latter, a venerable and gifted complainer, and Mr. Shenker, a parry and thrust combatant much at home in Perelman's style, carry on together captivatingly. There are three interviews here with Perelman, (as opposed to one with everybody else), which is all to the good. Mr. Perelman is one of the best writers America has produced, notwithstanding an unfortunate tendency to wander about the globe complaining about the laundry: A man who, of his own free will, goes to India deserves starch in the *dhoti,* if not elsewhere.

Mr. Shenker, who trusts the power of the implicit as only a real writer can, regularly produces interviews that are remarkable for their internal drama, their self-contained logic, and their wit. They are qualities rare enough in literature, not to say in newspaper quarters, but Mr. Shenker, who knows how to give his subjects the tongue peculiar to them, has both the newsman's and the dramatist's talent. The one presents the raw matter, the other shapes it; it is all done with cunning and with that literate humor to which academic wit aspires, unsuccessfully most of the time. Unlike academic wit, there is an antic ease in Mr. Shenker's verbal play—a capacity, much like Perelman's, to veer close to madness in the extremity of that play. Mr. Shenker's is an admirable talent, and this collection of his interviews is, unlike the work of many another admirable talent, capable of giving pure pleasure. D.R.

•

CHARMED CIRCLE: GERTRUDE STEIN & COMPANY
by James R. Mellow
Praeger, 528 pp., $12.95

In Paris during the Twenties someone asked Gertrude Stein when she intended to return to America. Her inevitable reply: "Not till I'm a lion." She did, of course, return in 1936 to roar triumphantly across America on a lecture tour celebrating the appearance of her critically acclaimed *Autobiography of Alice B. Toklas.* Yet, ironically, she was lionized less for her self-proclaimed literary genius than for her audacious personality.

James Mellow's study of the outrageous Miss Stein crackles with wit and precision, a fresh, welcome reminder of the Stein that was—patron of artists with

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

sensual tastes and uncompromising styles, creator of a radical writing style, mentor and confidante of the writers she dubbed "the lost generation," and for forty years expatriate queen of *the* avant-garde Paris salon.

It is a busy, ambitious book packed with tangy anecdotes and self-dramatization recalled both by and about Stein and her famous coterie. Mellow has managed to convey the magnetism of the colossal egotist and endless conversationalist bent on spreading the gospel of modernity. Opinionated and outspoken, she charmed the famous and the merely curious—Picasso, Matisse, Hemingway, Fitzgerald, among them—with a flick of her tongue. Her passion for argument sparked endless controversy and threatened her friendships with spats and recriminations, jealousies and estrangements.

Mellow revives Stein brilliantly, illuminating the connections between her daily life—with Alice B. Toklas, her secretary and companion—and the themes and characters of her fiction. And he suffuses it all with the hothouse atmosphere of the Stein mileu. It is the wonder and the delight of this critical biographical portrait that the vitality of Gertrude Stein throbs on every page, bound to fascinate her detractors as surely as it will her advocates.

SUSAN HEATH

•

HIS PICTURE IN THE PAPERS: A SPECULATION ON CELEBRITY IN AMERICA, BASED ON THE LIFE OF DOUGLAS FAIRBANKS, SR.
by Richard Schickel
Charterhouse, 171 pp., $5.95

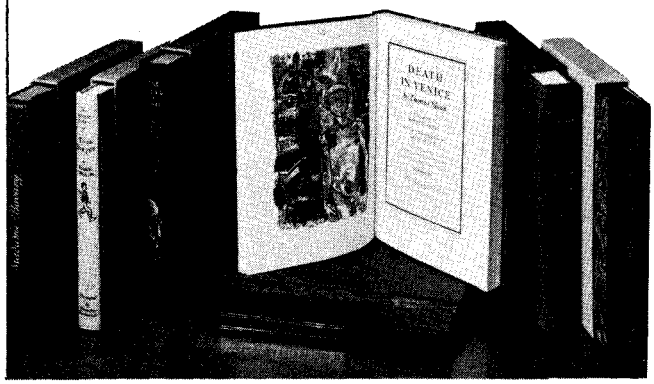
Forever in rambunctious high spirits, Douglas Fairbanks, Sr., splashed his private life across the front pages of the papers, while he flaunted his gymnastic talents in dozens of silent films. With this flamboyant combination of private life and career, the perpetual show-off fairly invented the profession "movie star." His marriage to "America's Sweetheart," Mary Pickford, the high times in their sumptuous nest, Pickfair, their laughter and gaiety, were as much a part of the Twenties ethos as were such Fairbanks's films as *The Thief of Baghdad, The Three Musketeers,* and *Robin Hood.*

"With one or two others," writes film critic and historian Richard Schickel, "Douglas Fairbanks, Sr., and Mary Pickford established the necessity of the celebrity as central to everyone's business in this century." While giving a running assessment of Fairbanks's celebrity, its rise and fall, Schickel ponders the underpinnings of the celebrity system. One of his more interesting ruminations is on the interdependence of the star and his public, who find themselves locked in a vicious circle of mutual obligation, fascination, and resentment.

Schickel has long been a perceptive student of the movies—notably in his film criticism for *Life* magazine and, more recently, in his Public Broadcasting System television special "The Men Who Made the Movies." But this disappointing little "quickie" of a book hardly ventures beyond obvious, albeit interesting, speculation and perfunctory analysis. And even that is devoid of his usual wit and sharp insight. The scanty pages read, in fact, like the thesis of an eager film student rather than the incisive analysis one expects from a film critic with an international reputation. S.H.

You can *feel* their presence in your home...

Let these fine collector's editions add new color and elegance to your surroundings . . .



The Heritage Club selects titles from the world's greatest literature and turns them over to celebrated designers, artists, typographers, printers and binders, who combine their talents to produce superb volumes that lend beauty, grace and sophistication to your library.

The kinds of books we offer are available *only* from The Heritage Club. They are sturdier and handsomer in every way than the average book; the bindings range through a variety of colors and materials; each volume comes in a durable slipcase to protect it from dust and wear. Yet these beautiful editions cost no more than the average fiction or non-fiction work.

The Heritage Club
Avon, Connecticut 06001

Please send me complete information about your books. There is, of course, no obligation.

Name

Address

City State Zip

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Trade Winds

by William Cole

Well Wrought

Josephine Jacobson has been producing well-wrought poems and solid short stories for the past forty years. Last year she served as poetry consultant to the Library of Congress. In late March, Doubleday will publish *The Shade-Seller: New and Selected Poems.* She's particularly good on poets and the writing of poetry. Here's "Gentle Reader":

Late in the night when I should be asleep
under the city stars in a small room
I read a poet. A poet: not
a versifier. Not a hot-shot
ethic-monger, laying about
him; not a diary of lying
about in cruel cruel beds, crying.
A poet, dangerous and steep.
O God, it peels me, juices me like a press;
this poetry drinks me, eats me,
gut and marrow
until I exist in its jester's sorrow,
until my juices feed a savage sight
that runs along the lines, bright
as beasts' eyes. The rubble splays to dust:
city, book, bed, leaving my ear's lust
saying like Molly, yes, yes, yes O yes.

One man's terrible and ecstatic search for his soul.

I WAS A MONK

▪JOHN TETTEMER'S unforgettable autobiography of a churchman who rose to eminence in his vocation—and then abandoned it in his search for a compelling personal truth. Edited by Janet Mabie. First book in the new Re-Quest Series, paperbound, $1.25.

at bookstores or postpaid from Quest Books Dept. SR, 306 West Geneva Rd., Wheaton, Illinois 60187.

A RE-QUEST BOOK

Bleak Ireland

Surely you wouldn't expect a book about Ireland to be gloomy? Ah, but here's one that is: *Inishkillane: Change and Decline in the West of Ireland* by Hugh Brody (Schocken Books, May 13). Brody is a young English sociologist who spent a couple of years as a laborer and bartender in the bleak west of Ireland, next to the cold sea. Depressing. The young keep leaving; the colleens won't consider marrying locally; the winter is long and harsh, and too much drink is taken; old bachelors go batty from loneliness. The book is awash with charts and graphs, none of which makes a jot of sense to me—an old failing. But it's interesting, and Brody writes well, as you'll see from this picture of men in a pub in winter (though a bit of sociological jargon slips through):

But when they do drink hard and the effects of the drinking begin to appear, despondency becomes more extreme and its behavioural indices more overt. A drunken man in winter leans more heavily on the bar. He often seeks to draw another drinker or two to his side. Such a group creates a tight circle of privacy around itself—a privacy physically expressed by the arms they lay across one another's shoulders. Then, with faces almost touching, they appear to join closely in evident despair. This despair is not expressed in discussion among the drinkers. Rather, they exchange silence as if it were words, and words in brief expressions of the lonesomeness.

Grande Dame

It would be a bold food writer indeed who'd say a word against *I Cook as I Please* by Nika Hazelton, grande dame of the food establishment, who reviews everybody else's books for *The New York Times* (Grosset & Dunlap, April). This is an autobiography-cum-recipe book. She's strong-minded and opinionated, but since I generally agree with her, that's fine. For example, she states that frozen vegetables are pretty bad, with the exception of peas (I'd add, with the exception of *baby* peas, or *petit pois,* however they're billed). She mentions something that happened to me the other day, and that made me curse my butcher: "The amount of fat and gristle trimmed from a couple of pounds of beef chuck is a revelation." A half-pound in my particular case. But she *washes* mushrooms—no, no; wipe them with a damp paper towel. She objects to the idea that good cooks are always good people:

The worst bitches I've known, male and female, were excellent cooks and the truly good men and women I have come across, dull cooks, though quite as lively and intelligent as the bitches. . . . All fine cooks are bad-tempered tyrants . . . [with] the sin of pride, and very boring it makes them too, as they preen themselves about their gigot with herbs.

The Knottiest Problem

Distribution is the knottiest problem in publishing. And it is a particularly rotten problem for the idealistic, nonprofit publisher. Take two—which are really literary magazines, but the galleys of the issues I've just gone through are fat and full enough to qualify as books. Maybe you'll find them in your bookstore, or *maybe* your bookseller will order them for you. Likely not, so I'll give addresses:

Anteus, which has been with us for the past three years, has a new, 400-page issue just out. Fiction and interviews, including a new-to-America, forty-five-page story by Solzhenitsyn, "Matriona's Homestead," stories by such "in" writers as William Gaddis, John Hawkes, Robert Coover, John Gardner, and the ubiquitous Joyce Carol Oates. There's an interview with Norman Mailer and another by the editor, Daniel Halpern, with Christopher Isherwood, in which "Herr Issyvoo" reassuringly says, "I spend a tremendous amount of time not only looking up spellings, but also looking up things in books on British and American usage to decide when you say 'that' and when you say 'which.'" Four dollars and ninety-five cents from 1 West Thirtieth Street, New York, N.Y. 10001.

I'm a devoted reader of *Parnassus: Poetry in Review,* a fat, solid semi-annual, the third issue of which has just appeared. The issue has twenty long reviews of recent books of poetry, covering some forty books. For instance, Helen Vendler devotes twenty pages to Adrienne Rich, Donald Davie discusses Lowell's latest, and Muriel Rukeyser muses on Anne Sexton. There are drawings and photographs of poets, and the whole thing is a handsome, intelligent book that fills one of those famous long-felt needs. Seven dollars a year, from 216 West Eighty-ninth Street, New York, N.Y. 10024. □

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

World Environment Newsletter

PREPARED BY PHILIP W. QUIGG FOR THE INTERNATIONAL INSTITUTE FOR ENVIRONMENT AND DEVELOPMENT
© 1974 Philip W. Quigg. All rights reserved

Global Report

Bonn—France again has refused to stop dumping salts from its potassium mines into the Rhine River. At a ministerial meeting of the six riparian nations here, the French managed to frustrate any significant progress in cleaning up the river. The best the conference could produce was a statement that the dumping of mercury, certain organic chemicals, and known cancer-causing substances would be reduced "as much as possible." The next meeting will not be held until October.

Nairobi—On the northern approaches to Mount Kilimanjaro, where the Masai drive their herds, the land has been dying. The woodlands of Amboseli, with their parasol-shaped acacia trees and splendid game, are becoming a moonscape; since 1950 about 90 percent of the trees have died. It was quickly assumed that the cause was man-made depredation: overgrazing by the Masai herds.

In one of those occasional lessons so good for the souls of conservationists, a scientist at the University of Nairobi has proved that Amboseli is dying a natural death. Ironically, the cause is increased rainfall in an arid zone that seemed ever needful of more water. But the rising water table immersed the tree roots in dissolved mineral salts deposited long ago in a shallow lake without outlet. Salinity, not cattle or elephants, has been killing the acacias.

Dr. David Western also learned from the Masai and from historical records of explorers that a century ago Amboseli looked much as it does today and for the same reason. It was only early in this century that the area turned into lush woodland—a reminder that nature can destroy and replenish itself without the intervention of man.

Stockholm—The "news," via radio, of an explosion at the Barsebaeck nuclear station caused panic in southern Sweden and in parts of Denmark. In fact the nuclear plant won't be operational for another two years, and the "report" was part of a youth program on nuclear-plant safety. But the radio-play followed the legitimate news and was in the form of a documentary, including interviews with officials reacting to the "disaster." The sound tape was also played on television but with a test picture.

Because the nationwide broadcast was at 5:00 P.M., it was seen by many children, some of whom were reported to be paralyzed with fear when their parents returned from work. Roads out of Lund and Malmö were choked with cars, and long queues formed at air-raid shelters.

This was the second such incident in Europe within a few months. At least Orson Welles was more imaginative.

Tokyo—To learn what other countries are doing about their pollution problems, the Japanese government is now assigning attachés for the environment to the capitals of major industrialized nations.

Santa Cruz, California—Scientists here at the University of California are laying plans to study whales in their natural environment, employing essentially the same technology as that used by NASA to monitor astronauts on the moon. Whales will be equipped with sensors, tape recorders, and radio transmitters through which scientists hope to study the whales' migrations, their heartbeats, the pressure their bodies endure during dives, their stomach temperatures (to learn when they eat), and the light they see.

The equipment will be attached to baby whales with a harness that expands as the baby grows. This is accomplished by the use of a tube of resin through which a solid object (such as a button at the end of a wire) can move only very slowly. Some of the more sophisticated experiments will require the whale to swallow a biomedical device that can transmit from the mammal's stomach.

The California grey whale, monitored by ship, is being used in the initial studies. Later, it is hoped, the data can be picked up and relayed by satellite.

Seoul—South Korea is going the second mile in support of World Population Year. With the support of many institutions, including the government, the Federation of Korean Housewives' Clubs is conducting a campaign under

Malnutrition From the Bottle

An appalling instance of the consequences of poor nations adopting the habits of the rich is cited by Dr. Alan Berg, whose lifelong concern has been the improvement of nutrition in the developing countries. He points to the "virtually unnoticed" fact that almost everywhere maternal nursing has declined dramatically in recent years, thereby depriving infants of what is often the only hygienic source of protein-rich nutrition.

In less than two decades, the proportion of Chilean mothers breast-feeding their children beyond the first year declined from 95 percent to 6 percent, and only 20 percent of the babies are being nursed for as long as two months. In Singapore, even in the lower socio-economic class, breast-feeding beyond three months fell from nearly 80 percent to 5 percent in the same period. Elsewhere the statistics are less extreme, but in urban areas especially the declines have been somewhere between significant and disastrous. Dr. Berg considers an effort to counter the trend more important than anything else that can be done in the field of nutrition.

Maternal milk usually meets a child's nutritional needs for the first four to six months. In the second six months of life it can provide up to three quarters of a child's protein requirements and a significant portion well into the second year. When breast-feeding is abandoned, the alternative is likely to be nutritionally inadequate and contaminated by the water with which the substitute is mixed. The chances of illness are vastly increased. In addition, of course, shortening the lactation period speeds the resumption of ovulation and the likelihood of another pregnancy, thereby defeating the only natural means of birth control.

It seems bitterly ironic that just as we are beginning to understand the influence of malnutrition on mental and physical development, mothers are abandoning the traditional method of ensuring adequate nutrition in the first year of life. The greater convenience of the bottle and the sensed need for privacy while they nurse their infants hardly seem to explain the phenomenon.

(See *The Nutrition Factor: Its Role in National Development* by Alan Berg, published by the Brookings Institution. Extended excerpts are reprinted in the *Population Bulletin* of the Population Reference Bureau, 1755 Massachusetts Avenue, Washington, D.C. 20036, $.50.)

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

the slogan Year of No Pregnancy, 1974. Its aim is to reduce the number of births in 1975 by half.

By estimating the cost of raising a child from birth through college graduation and by multiplying by the 900,000 births expected next year, the federation claims that $16.2 billion could be saved. The women are putting a large part of the onus on the men; posters ask whether babies would be unlimited if men, rather than women, became pregnant. The federation is also providing lectures under the title "Man is the Hero of Contraception," as well as free vasectomies and distribution of condoms. The government is issuing a commemorative postage stamp, and the campaign is being strongly supported by the Asia Foundation and the Planned Parenthood Federation of Korea.

Geneva—At its meeting here in the autumn, the United Nations's Committee on Housing, Building, and Planning considered the draft of the first world-housing survey, which shows that in urban areas alone the gap between dwellings needed and dwellings being constructed is increasing by 4 to 5 million units each year. In most cities of the developing world, slums and squatter settlements shelter one-third to one-half the population. The survey points out that donor countries devote only 2.5 percent or less of their development assistance to housing.

New Delhi—India's official birthrate target of 25 per 1000 of population by 1980 has been abandoned as unattainable. The minister of health and family planning has announced that the revised aim is to reduce the rate from 37 to 30 per 1000 by the decade's end.

Christchurch, New Zealand—A scientific balloon launched here nearly thirty months ago is still circling the Southern Hemisphere, tracked by ground stations. When it broke the flight-duration record last summer, it was actually "lost" over the Antarctic, where the continuous darkness had stilled its solar-powered transmitter.

The significance of the flight is that balloons again are playing a key role in atmospheric research. They are not the conventional weather balloons that burst at high altitudes. They are made of a tough, leak-proof plastic and do not expand with either the sun's heat or the low external pressure of the upper atmosphere. In the next four years, more than one thousand *Ghost* balloons, similar to the present record holder, will be launched and tracked by satellite so that scientists can study tropical and subtropical winds in the Southern Hemisphere. A larger version of the *Ghost*—72 feet in diameter and flying at 79,000 feet—is being tested as a carrier for drop-sondes, devices that can be released over remote ocean areas to measure winds, temperature, and humidity as they descend by parachute.

New Ideas for Inexpensive Housing

When the Conference/Exposition on Human Settlements (Confex '76) is held in Vancouver two years hence, some of the most interesting contributions may be made by a small international team of architects and architectural students at McGill University in Montreal. The seven-member Minimum Cost Housing Group has been conducting practical research into recyclable materials and inexpensive methods with which the ill housed can build their own homes and provide basic amenities at minimal cost. Some projects:

- The group is experimenting with glass containers, designed so that they could have a second use as interlocking glass bricks for constructing walls. The industry is interested, and the Canadian government is reportedly considering a requirement that the conventional cylindrical bottle or jar be replaced by those of standardized sizes and shapes yet to be determined. The billions of throwaway glass containers manufactured every year would be ideally suited to house construction in tropical climates: They are impervious to moisture and insects; shielded from the sun by a roof overhang, they would provide a cool, dry environment.
- In a survey of alternative methods of waste disposal, the group examined more than fifty systems, now on the market, using no water or substantially less than that used by the conventional toilet, which flushes away about five gallons at a time. The team hopes to go on to test and evaluate the most promising methods, such as a compost privy that uses solar energy to encourage decomposition.
- Sulfur is an endlessly recyclable material that is inexpensive and found widely throughout the world. Its physical characteristics for use in construction are excellent: high bonding strength, impermeability to water, good insulation value, and, when mixed with such aggregates as sand or gravel, a compressive strength comparable to that of concrete. The principal disadvantages of sulfur as a construction material are that it must be poured in a molten state and is difficult to cut.

The group has been developing a "sulfur technology," testing the tensile strength of sulfur, its reaction to freezing and thawing, its insulation value and thermal conductivity, its resistance to weather, among other things, all with different kinds and ratios of aggregates. The next step was to design molds and to test the most appropriate materials for making them. The group has so far fabricated furniture, tiles, and enough interlocking blocks to build one wing of a house. The wholly self-sufficient house is remarkably attractive; the sulfur block has the appearance of multitoned marble. But above all, the materials are cheap, recyclable, and easy to assemble. (*See box.*)

The ECOL Operation

Features of a house designed for the tropics but built experimentally outside of Montreal by the Minimum Cost Housing Group (see story):

Size: two twelve-foot-by-twelve-foot units joined by a covered patio of equal size.

One unit constructed of interlocking blocks composed of 30 percent sulfur and 70 percent sand, without use of mortar, adhesive, or bolts (and highly resistant to earthquakes).

The other unit constructed of cedar timbers notched and grooved for assembly without nails.

Floors of sulfur tile laid on sand.

A roof of asbestos sewer pipe cut lengthwise in half and laid with concave surface alternately up and down with edges overlapping.

A bathroom, separate from the house, constructed of asbestos cement and equipped with two solar stills on the roof to collect rainwater and to purify used water hand-pumped from a holding tank.

Basin and shower water reused for flushing toilet into aerobic treatment tank.

A commercially manufactured dehumidifier to produce water from the atmosphere.

Water atomizers for basin and shower to reduce consumption of water for washing by a factor of six or more.

Two solar cookers.

Wind-generated electricity for lighting, sewerage treatment, and water condensation; storage in two standard auto batteries.

Cost of materials (less wind machine): $1901.25.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Top of My Head

by Goodman Ace

Witness for the Defense

Mr. Donald C. Alexander
Commissioner
Internal Revenue Service
Washington, D.C.

Dear Sir:

This is to acknowledge gratefully receipt of your handsome, new, improved Federal Income Tax Form 1040. I'm happy you remembered me. You've been commissioner only since last May, and I always worry that somebody new on the job will forget me.

I know this is a bad time to write you a long letter because you must be busier than both H & R Block, checking all those tax returns. Besides, from what I read in the newspapers, you are saddled with some earlier 1040s turned in by President and Mrs. Nixon.

As an old hand at taxpaying, having been tithed to the teeth, I can save you a lot of time and bother by advising you to give them that $576,000 gift deduction. You can't fight city hall.

It could have been worse. In a speech, Mr. Nixon once said, "Americans are like children." With that father image, he could have claimed us all as dependents. How would you like to have a piece of the action on an IRS refund check like that?

However, the main thrust of this letter refers to a 1968 gift deduction filed by Mr. Jack Benny and his wife, Mary Livingstone. They had turned over to the UCLA library a collection of his works on radio and television, scripts and tapes and other memorabilia, which spanned forty years of an illustrious show-business career.

The collection was appraised at $140,000. But someone in your department disallowed it, claiming the Bennys owed the government $109,081 for the years 1967 and 1968. The reason given them was "it has not been established that you owned the material."

Well, Mr. Commissioner, in his defense I can tell you I've known Mr. Benny, man and miser, from way back. Even before he landed on age thirty-nine, where he settled comfortably for many years. And I can testify he does own every joke he has accumulated through years of blood, sweat, and jello.

The first joke I ever wrote professionally was years ago when I was a working stiff on the *Kansas City Post*. Mr. Benny telegraphed that he was about to become "big time," as master of ceremonies at the old Palace Theater in its heyday of vaudeville. He needed some jokes.

The opening act on that bill was "Long Tack Sam," a marvelous Chinese magic act. The line I sent him was "Vaudeville has certainly changed. It used to take Japs or better to open." He sent a letter: "Your joke got a lot of laughs, enclosed check for fifty dollars."

When Jack Benny pays fifty dollars for a joke, believe me, he owns that joke. Now, I realize your difficulty in believing that Mr. Benny would pay fifty dollars just for a laugh. That's because you've been taken in by that miserly impression he has managed to give.

I can testify that is only hearsay evidence. I can give you some seesay evidence that is true, but only for small items. Like whenever he, Mary, my wife, and I went to a movie, I always bought the four tickets. He never offered to pay his half. He was also known as the slowest gun in the East whenever we went to Lindy's restaurant and the check came.

But when it came to material for radio or TV, Jack had a staff of four well-paid writers, and he himself was the most meticulous editor of the lines he would use. Now when you consider the years of joke lines he paid for, thus owned, and multiply all of them by fifty dollars per joke—well, IRS must have one of those little toy calculators around the office somewhere.

Some jokes were worth more than fifty dollars. Take the famous line spoken on radio when Jack was accosted by a holdup man who said, "Your money or your life." During that long pause, as Mr. Benny, in anguish, considered the two alternatives, there occurred the longest laugh recorded in radio history. What price humor there, Mr. Alexander?

I rest my case, honorable sir, hoping you haven't found this letter too "taxing." (Ha-ha. Appraisal: a buck fifty.)

P. S.: When you come to my 1040 return, you will notice that my wife and I each contributed the one allowable dollar on line eight: "Presidential Election Campaign Fund." We fervently hope this does not cause the price of milk to go up. □

"Push off, man. I'm not covetable."

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The Romance of Digital Computers

HERMAN P. KLITCHER
210 Placebo Park
Euphoria, Ill.

January 18, 1974

Dear Leo:

Something came up at our Bridge Turnament last night, pal, when me and my wife Flo were at the Howie Hasseltrouts (it being their turn to supply the feed). In between 1 thing and the other, Luther Ponash, who is without no dout the best dentist in Euphoria, pops a question which I know will grab you!

Luther and Holly Ponash have a son Gilbert who was at Purdue U.—but took a powder from. His folks were nawing their *finger*nails til they found Gil had joined the Peace Crops and was in some far-away jungle Doing Good for the Natives—which was okay, him not being a full-time bum like some sons in this beautiful Suburb of Chicago. Then that crud Gil gets a *Thing* for a very short native girl, and he writes home how will his folks feel if he marries her?!

Well, Holly Ponash colapsed, so Luther tried to put the kibosh on Gil's plan—cabeling Gil that a Thing is 1 thing but to marry is another when the bride happens to come from a tribe where if he (Gil) ever wants to leave her she will eat him. . . . They havent heard a peep from Gil.

So lets return to Luthers grabber at the Hasseltrouts—"Can anyone explain in a Laymans words how dijital Computers actually work?"

Leo, I have to admit I could not answer—even although we both took up Geometry at good old Crane Tech, where you will remember that was no snap corse!

I may be going off half-crocked to ask you a thing like this, buddy, Computers not being up an Authors alley. So you can just bow out with a brief note of apology if you are ignorant of the answer, and me and my wife Flo will not hold it against you.

But I have a hunch that you, out of *all* the guys I know, can answer Luthers question in a way a Layman or Laywoman will get thru their skull!! A *simple* explanation of—How does a Computer really work? And *what makes them call it "Dijital"?*

I sure would like to make Luther Ponashs 2 eyes pop out of his head!

Thanks loads, buddy,
Herman ("Herm") P. Klitcher

LEO ROSTEN
President
Cybernetics and Halvah, Inc.
1400 Solid State Drive
Short Circuit, N.J.

January 26, 1974

Dear Herm:

I have just returned from a month in Erie, so certainly am primed to explain how a digital computer works. If anything can make Luther Ponash's eyes pop (though I can't guarantee they *both* will pop out as far as you desire, considering all he has gone through), it is the dope on these marvelous devices.

You ask why they are called "digital." The reason is that they make it possible for people to count without using their fingers. As you know, people have been counting on their digits for centuries. Bookkeepers used to count their fingers to the bone, and children who bit their nails found it hard to do fractions. That is why educators ever since Montessori had been begging mathematicians to develop an automatic device that would banish finger counting forever.

The first automatic computer was invented by Antoine Czermak, a Czech who worked in a bank. Czermak got so fatigued from distinguishing *checks* from *Czechs,* hour after hour, six days a week, that he built a special cross-checking machine. It worked like a charm—except with foreign exchange: The damn gadget kept translating English pounds into ounces and even routed francs to a meat packer in Hamburg. When this was discovered by a big cheese in a Swiss bank, poor Czermak killed himself in Mortification, a small town near the Hungarian border.

The next important step in automatic computation was taken by Piotr Paskudnyak, the famous Estonian bugler, whose fingers had given out after twenty-six years of playing the Estonian national anthem. Paskudnyak's counting machine cleverly used pinballs instead of batteries. Where it failed was in handling decimal points, since it is an old Estonian custom never to point at a decimal. Paskudnyak ended up in a mental institution.

The *great* computer breakthrough came in our own country (and we can all be mighty proud of that, Herm) in 1946, when Shlomo Omo, a mathematical wizard in one of our Think thanks, discovered that by using simple On-Off electric switches, he could create an entirely new numerical vocabulary. Omo's sapience lay in treating *On* as *1,* and *Off* as *0.* By arranging and extending these two digits, man could translate any number into the new computer language! For example:

$00 = 0$
$01 = 1$
$11 = 2$
$10 = 3$
$101 = 4$
$111 = 5$

and so on. A number like 7436 (the average tonnage of cod trawlers in Iceland) involved a great many figures (10111001-0101000010011111111010100001, to be exact)—but Omo's computer worked at electronic speed. As a result, Omo, who believed in shlo motion, had a heart attack.

His work was carried on by his wife, Selma, and in no time at all her application of Shlomo's dazzling digitry brought the marvelous new world of electronic computers into being. They have been there ever since.

I am sure this will solve your problem, Herm, even with the Howie Hasseltrouts.

Your pal,
Leo

P.S. What are the names of your other wives? □

Editor's Note: This is a touching chapter from Leo Rosten's new book, Dear Herm, *to be published by McGraw-Hill.*

ANSWER TO MIDDLETON DOUBLE-CROSTIC NO. 43

SOL CHANELES:
THE NEW CIVILITY

Home is not silverware, embroidered samplers, carpeting, color schemes, bric-a-brac, or furniture: It is where remembrances are harvested and the riddles of infancy and age are answered by the unwavering light and intense warmth of tranquillity.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Manner of Speaking

by John Ciardi

The Concurrence of Myth, or Listening to Words All the Way Back

Days and their divisions are calculated from the earth's spin, years from its orbit, and months from the moon (Anglo-Saxon *mona,* moon; *monath,* month, both from the same Germanic root). Our week, however, is an erratic concept. The "week" of primitive societies varied from three to eight days and seems to have been related, not to heavenly motions, but to market and trading days. In the language of the Congo today, the same word serves for both "week" and "market."

The Egyptians probably started with a variable market week and later named their days for the seven planets they knew about (sun and moon included), starting with Saturn as the remotest and then, in order of succession, Jupiter, Mars, the Sun, Mercury, Venus, and the Moon. The Greeks did not calculate weeks. Nor did the Romans, until the reign of Theodosius at the end of the fourth century A.D. When they did adopt he concept, they followed the basic Egyptian system, though naming their days in a different order: *dies solis, dies lunae, dies Martis, dies Mercurii, dies Jovis, dies Veneris, dies Saturni.*

The early Teutons calculated a five-day week. When they adopted the seven-day week from the Romans, they simply translated *dies solis* as *sunnan dagaz* (Anglo-Saxon *sunnan daeg*), Sunday; and *dies lunae* as *monnan dagaz* (Anglo-Saxon *monan daeg*), Monday. The names of their original five days derive from lost myth, from the Mesopotamian heartland in which earliest civilized man evolved the Indo-European language that has provided the base for most of the languages of the Middle East, Europe, and the Indian subcontinent. Simultaneously, early man was evolving the myths that underlie most of our religions. The names of the five original Norse weekdays, especially as compared with the names given the corresponding days on the Latin calendar, are full of clues to that lost myth and its divergent evolutions. Of the five, Thursday (Thor's day north and Jove's day south) and Saturday (named north and south for Saturn) correspond exactly, testifying to some common cultural base. The remaining three days suggest a more complicated story.

Tuesday is the Nordic day of Tiu and the Latin day of Mars. Since both can be glossed as gods of war, the correspondence seems neat enough, but only on the surface. The name Tiu derives from the Indo-European root *diew-,* the base of Greek *theos,* Latin *deus,* Italian *dio,* French *dieu,* and English *deity*. Try the variations of Tiu as *Tchiu, Djieu,* join them to the root *p'te(r)-,* father, and Sanskrit *Dyaus pitar,* Greek *Zeus pater,* and Latin *Jupiter* (earlier *Diespiter*) all become obviously related as variants of one name. The name Tiu once meant "God," and not "a god" but "God the father of gods," the original Jahveh. *The Nordic people demoted their supreme deity to the status of war god.* But was it a demotion, or did they move him to the central place in their warlike culture? The question is for paleoethnologists and may be unanswerable. The point is that the roots of the language have remembered to ask it.

Wednesday is the Nordic day of Wodan, Wotan, Woden, Odin, and the Roman day of Mercury. But Wodan was the father god who replaced Tiu at the summit of Valhalla. What one-to-one connection can he have with Mercury, an important god, to be sure, but only a messenger boy by comparison with the Supreme Deity? There are no clues in the name Mercury: Its origins are lost in the silence of the Etruscans, and the Greek equivalent, Hermes, is untraceable. The one clue is that among the attributes of Mercury is emotional as well as physical volatility, a quality we still respond to when we speak of a "mercurial temperament." The name Wodan derives from the Indo-European root *wet-,* Germanic variant *wod-,* signifying "madness, divine madness, inspired frenzy." (Compare the obsolete English adjective *wood*—pronounced wōd—meaning "mad.") The connection is a thin one, but myth leaves traces, not paved highways, and the trace cannot fail to suggest that in the complex evolution of the god-myths, Mercury and Wodan are related through some common ancestor.

Friday is Frigga's day in Norse and the day of Venus in Latin—another strange pairing, Frigga being the supreme mother of gods and Venus only the sub-goddess of love and beauty, a patronage assigned by Norse myth to the minor goddess Freya, or Freyja. But here the clues locked in the word roots are all but conclusive. The name Freyja is more than coincidentally similar to the name Frigga and must suggest that Freyja is a later and separate manifestation of attributes once associated with Frigga (the maturity of the god-mother and the assignment of her earlier role to a daughter). The theory itself is guesswork, but the confirming clue is at the root of the language: The Indo-European root of the name Frigga is *pri-,* to love.

In the beginning was the Word. And words, when we reach for all that is locked in them, still echo our beginning. □

Rare Editions for Rare Individuals

If you have a taste for beautiful books and sound investments, you will appreciate membership in The Limited Editions Club.

Only 2000 copies of each Club edition are printed, never more, and they are available *only* to Club members. Leading artists of international reputation are commissioned to illustrate these superb signed editions, each bearing the member's exclusive number.

No effort is spared in the design and craftsmanship of these truly rare — and valuable — editions. And yet the cost is surprisingly moderate.

At the moment there are a few vacancies in the membership. For a Prospectus, you may write the Membership Secretary at Box 16.

THE LIMITED EDITIONS CLUB
Avon, Connecticut 06001

[*There is, of course, no obligation*]

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Booked for Travel

Taking the Powder, Utah Style

by Horace Sutton

No hirsute miner slogging through the deep snows to get at Big Emma, a silver mine near Salt Lake City, could ever have imagined that those drifts would one day be called the white gold of Utah.

Big Emma, in the minuscule mining town of Alta, delivered millions of dollars of silver in the waning 1880s and even got involved in a robust stock swindle. But, as the silver veins gave out, the snows seemed more oppressive, and by the time the ore was hauled through the heavy snow, the profits had evaporated. Alta was ready to roll over in the snow and expire.

In 1938, two years after a railway engineer for the Union Pacific, remembering a contraption he had devised to haul bananas in the tropics, substituted chairs for banana hooks and invented the skier's chair lift, some ski nuts from Salt Lake were inspired with a similar idea. They turned an old aerial tramway, originally used to haul ore, into a chair lift, and Utah had discovered new riches.

Salt Lake City, the promised land of the Mormons, has now emerged as one of the largest centers, and by all odds the handiest, for big-time skiing in the country. It is only a thirty-five-minute drive from downtown Salt Lake to half-a-dozen ski resorts, each of them fitted into the orderly canyons of the Wasatch Mountains. Or, as they like to tell Californians out here, "It means from your ocean overlook in Santa Monica, the skiing is in downtown LA."

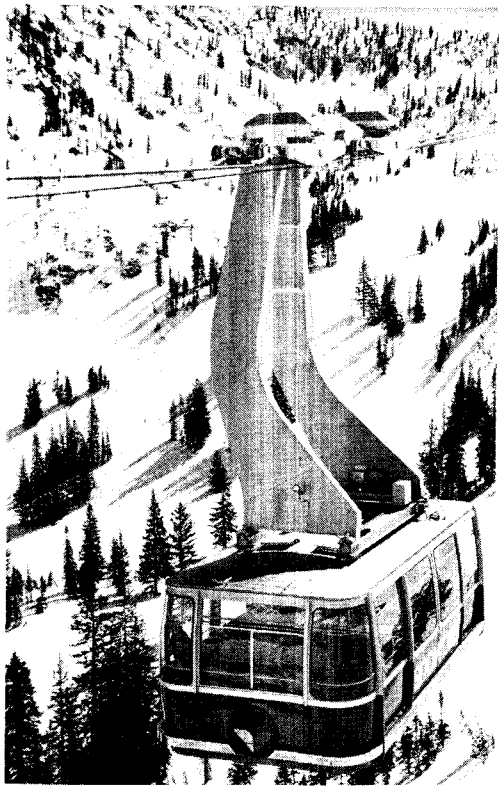
Newest of all is Snowbird, a mile-and-a-half from Alta, in the hulking confines of Little Cottonwood Canyon. Now in its second full season, Snowbird is one of the most thoughtfully planned ski resorts in the nation. Its creator, a Californian named Ted Johnson, was managing a ski lodge in nearby Alta in 1965. That year he bought a piece of land that included the Blackjack mining claim at the base of Peruvian Gulch. Johnson had been raised in the snows of Sun Valley, up north in Idaho, but here in Little Cottonwood Canyon, the slopes could amass 450 inches of snow a year, most of it deep, dry powder, and moreover the snows last into May, long after the skiers leave to sniff the spring in other climes.

Johnson brought in a Texan named Richard Bass, a seasoned Aspen and Vail skier who became a general partner only four Januarys ago. Although the Snowbird planners had gathered 850 acres of land, much of it was bounded by steep slopes wooded with fir, spruce, and aspen, and some of it was hazardous avalanche terrain. Only 100 acres were suitable for a village. The planners decided to use twenty acres to house and comfort skiers (as well as summer visitors), building up instead of out. Although high rise has become a pair of four-letter words to the mildest environmentalist, here the steep mountainsides seem to dwarf the sleek modern buildings.

The new Cliff Lodge, only open a few weeks, and one of the few facilities at Snowbird not owned by its original planners, is a 160-room monolith that seems to rise out of the snowy canyon like the spare, square outcropping that the apes discovered in Stanley Kubrick's film *2001*. Although the primeval beasts of the movie could scarcely determine a reason, much less a use, for the stone block, Cliff Lodge is as handsome a mountain way station as one is likely to find on any continent. Done in pale woods and in modern, no-nonsense line, it can store a battalion of visitors in its 160 rooms ($44 double, $13 a night in dorms that sleep four to six). Its Golden Cliff Restaurant, named for an old mining claim, looks out through an enormous oval-glass window to the steep, wooded slopes of the canyon. It is Snowbird's first full-menu restaurant.

The Eagle's Nest, named after one of the best-known Alta ski runs, is a balcony with a view, a library, an espresso bar that also serves 3.2 beer (Utah law doesn't permit over-the-bar liquor service), and, in the après-ski hours of the late afternoon and in the evening, a balladeer and a guitar.

Snowbird will ultimately get an even larger hotel—the cranes are already in place—but until that shelter opens, it subsists on the new Cliff Lodge, and its original inns, The Lodge at Snowbird with 160 rooms and its neighbor, Turramurra Lodge, with 68 rooms. Both are condominium arrangements with singles, doubles, studios with kitchenettes, and duplex suites. The apartments are the closest thing to private ownership in Snowbird, where no land is for sale.



Snowbird's Cable Cars—"A sort of trolley

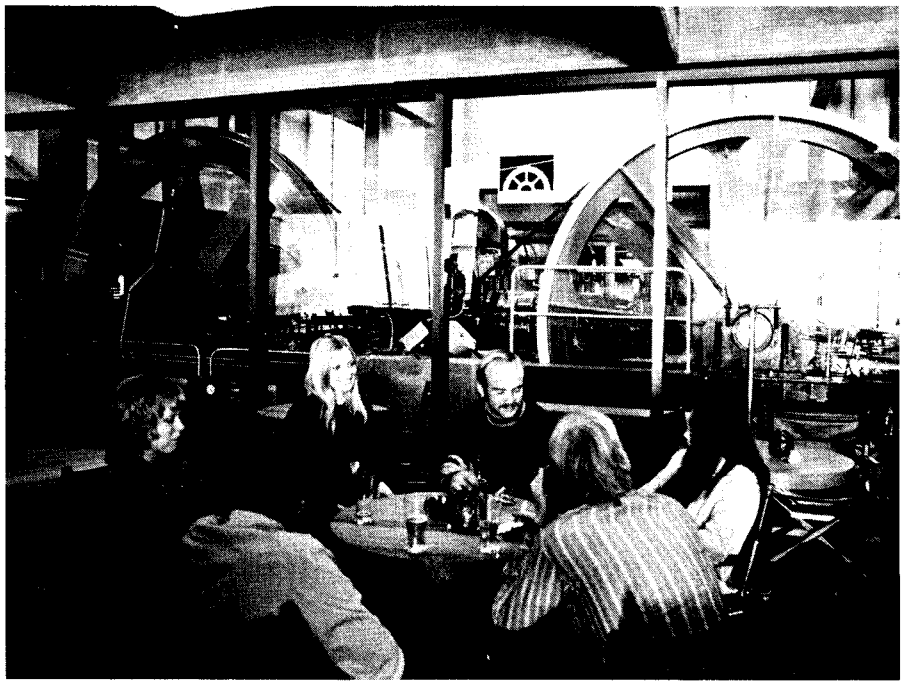
APARTMENT OWNERS and renters who want to keep house here at 8100 feet can have their shopping orders filled by a service that will do the marketing in the Salt Lake supermarkets and deliver grocery orders to one's door. A tidy general store called General Gritt's Funky Foods maintains a modest selection of nourishment that runs the gamut from homemade sugar cookies to gefilte fish and canned chopped liver. It serves free consommé to shoppers and maintains a huge pickle barrel, rarely seen since the supermarket began to displace the corner grocer.

The two inns have basement coin laundries, lockers for skis, and The Lodge at Snowbird also maintains a friendly little short-order cranny called Ye Ol' Cracked Egg, which dishes up omelets, soup, hot cheese dips, and folk-song fests. For more robust fare one must brave the flake-filled outdoors to reach the Plaza, a few steps away.

A big, unfettered concrete block, the Plaza is the core of Snowbird's life. And the core of the Plaza is the Tram Room, a giant commons that has been fashioned around the glass-enclosed machinery that operates Snowbird's huge aerial tramway. As the great wheels turn, hauling 125 skiers at a time up the moun-

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

car ferrying hordes to Hidden Peak."



The Tram Room—Alongside the turning wheels, popcorn, drinks, and live music.

tain to the 11,000-foot level, the lounge lizards can contemplate the machinery, warm themselves by the fire, patronize the jukebox, listen to live music, visit the popcorn machine, and even have a drink if they are willing to buy a bottle at a small store in the hallway outside and order a setup from a waitress. Such is the liquid life among the Mormons.

For solid nourishment, the Plaza also houses the Steak Pit where, amid cedar walls and a view of Little Cottonwood Stream, the skier home from the hills can assault a steak for $5.75. In more modest quarters the Fork Lift serves an assortment of fondues, which are as necessary to a winter resort as is a ski lift. Finally, there is the Plaza Restaurant, a skiers' cafeteria that fills the trays with hearty fare at modest prices from breakfast (the omelets come in six flavors, including Denver and guacamole) to dinner (under $2 for a meat-and-potatoes plate and any non-alcoholic potion in the house). As cafeterias go, it is one of the few that offer a program of ski movies, which are shown from four to six every day.

ALTHOUGH SNOWBIRD has a Chickadee chair lift that begins just outside the Cliff Lodge, the main lift is the Swiss-manufactured Tram, a sort of trolley car ferrying hordes of skiers at a time 3000 feet up to Hidden Peak, a ride that takes six minutes. The day I took the journey, the peak lived up to its name: It was as socked in as San Francisco when it is swathed in cotton-puff fog.

Besides Chickadee, there are three other double chair lifts leading to the Mid-Gad Restaurant and to such downhill runs as Big Emma, Mach Schnell, Sneaky Pete, Get Serious, Egad, Bananas, and two rather expletively, and descriptively, named: Gaddammit and Bassackwards.

I didn't get any of that feeling of levity the snowy day I visited Alta. Its five lodges and some of its private homes lie scattered along the base of the ski slopes, which is to say at 8600 feet above sea level. That's higher than Mexico City, and for anyone other than an Indian born in La Paz, the breath is going to be hard to find for the first few days.

The Alta accommodations are simpler than those at Snowbird, which also means they are cheaper. Rustler Lodge, for example, which has just fifty-four rooms, can offer a double with a shower and no tub, and no frills, for $26.50 per person per day, two meals included. A twin-bedded room with a bath will run about $32 per person per day with two meals. But then, as with most other resorts in Alta, one can snap on the ski bindings right outside the lodge door.

The first increments at Rustler were put up in 1947, which makes it the second lodge at Alta. The first, Alta Lodge, was built ten years earlier by the Union Pacific, which had just started Sun Valley the year before. Unlike its Idaho resort, the railroad's lodge at Alta first opened as a private club.

At the Goldminer's Daughter, the young skier can put up in a dorm for $16 a night, a price that includes two meals. There are thirty-three rooms in the house with private bath ($24 a night, with two meals). The dining arrangement is something less than formal, and, as with some steamships, there are two sittings. I had no meals there, but with the menu chalked up on the day I invaded its precincts, the fare could hardly be termed anything less than hearty.

The phrasemakers in the employ of the state like to call Utah's annual flake fall The Greatest Snow On Earth. It is powdery, it is dry, and there is plenty of it. In no canyon does more of it fall than in Little Cottonwood. It may well start snowing in September, and by Thanksgiving there will be a three-to-four-foot base. If anything, the canyon gets too much snow. Miners were regularly inundated by snowslides in the 1880s, and although the U.S. Forest Service tries to control the slides by firing howitzers (the barrages are booming by breakfast time), there still are accidents.

Two huge falls just as the year ended killed one ski instructor, injured another, blocked the highway for 400 yards, crashed into three rooms at Alta Lodge, and were collectively labeled the worst avalanche condition seen here in eighteen years. Undaunted, the skiers eschewed the blocked road and paid $15 apiece to

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

be airlifted into Snowbird and Alta by helicopter.

So much snow does indeed drop on the Wasatch Mountains that expert skiers can find themselves facing seventy-degree chutes and waist-high powder. While this is an awesome prospect for anyone possessed of lesser skills than Jean-Claude Killy, the beginner and intermediate slopes are machine-packed daily.

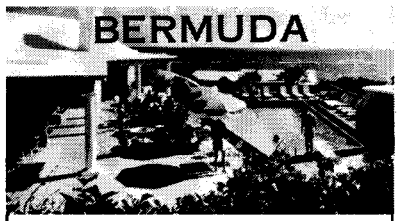
Brighton, in the adjoining canyon, can offer an assortment of more gentle runs and has evolved as a family resort. A mountain village of rustic lodges, it also wears a modest garland of Mormon history. It was at his summer home here in 1857 that Brigham Young, who had led the settlers west to the plain at Salt Lake, heard the news of President Buchanan's order to "put down the Mormon insurrectionists." The Mormons never revolted, and there was no confrontation.

In the same canyon, though two miles nearer to Salt Lake, Solitude is the home of a trick-skiing school (the dean of studies was last year's winner of the National Hot-Dog Contest) and of Moonbeam, a 2500-foot-long run that is lighted for night skiing. With Solitude only twenty-three miles from the big city, any Salt Laker so inclined could roll out to Solitude after work for a quiet evening on the slopes.

Park City, in Parley's Canyon, the pass nearest to Salt Lake, was still a western ghost town in the early 1960s, much of it owned by the United Park City Mining Company. A parcel of Park City real estate that was assessed at $350, and could have been bought for back taxes, is worth $16,000. The county was declared an economically depressed area, and the Kennedy administration lent it $1 million, to be put into recreational development. Private investors arriving in 1970 put $40 million into the development, and their plans call for a total of $100 million by 1980. Park City owns most of its mountain, and it has in mind a recreational encampment larger than the mountain complex at Aspen, which is spread over four mountains. Twenty-seven mining moguls became millionaires in Park City during the silver days; as many may make it during the new white-gold strike.

It seems inevitable that Salt Lake City will one day have the winter Olympic Games. While it is not exactly rollicking with nightlife, there is no other metropolis anywhere that is handier to so much winter-sports terrain. It is still a skier's bargain. Those who stay in the assortment of downtown motels (which are in their slack season in winter) can catch the bus to the canyons for $3 round trip. There are 4000 motel rooms in town, and a Hilton hotel is in the building.

Half-a-dozen major airlines float onto the flat valley floor at Salt Lake. Even from the East Coast, American, with a non-stop Saturday flight from New York, could have you on the slopes by early afternoon. (For anyone in a real hurry, the helicopter from airport to ski resort takes fifteen minutes.) On the New York to Chicago run, at least back in the cheap seats, American serves hot Reuben sandwiches or chef's salads. It sure beats the filet of briefcase I was served on first class going to Florida the week before and may well be the most sensible meal served aloft since Lindbergh packed those sandwiches in a paper bag for the flight to Paris. □



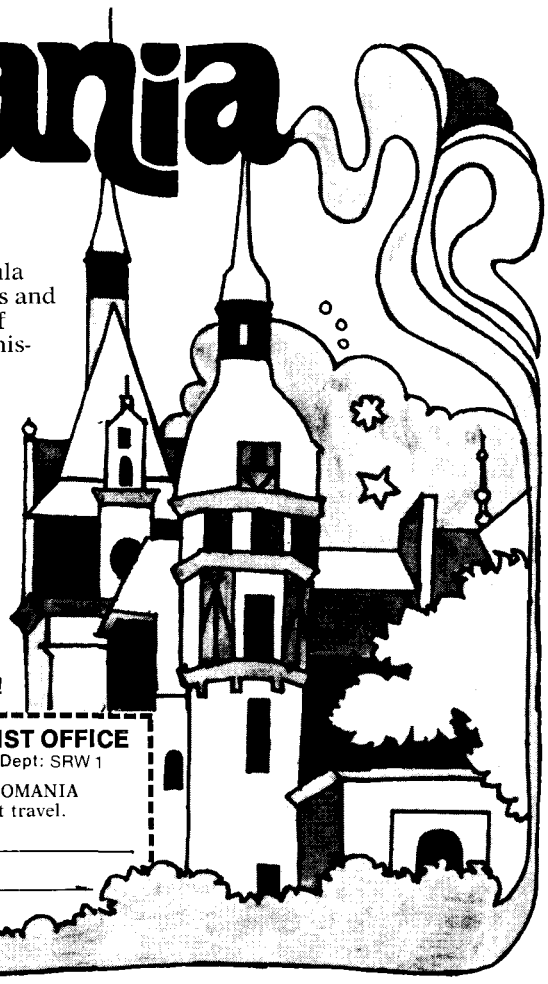
One of Bermuda's finest cottage colonies on 16 acres in fashionable Tucker's Town. 1500' oceanfront with natural pink sand beaches. Breakfast prepared in your deluxe cottage; gourmet dinner in our clubhouse with its superb seascape; luncheon on the Pool Terrace.

See your travel agent or David B. Mitchell, 217 East 49th St., N.Y.C. 10017. (212) 371-1323.

PINK BEACH CLUB AND COTTAGES TUCKER'S TOWN BERMUDA

Romania is no fairy tale.

Come see! From the Dracula country of the Carpathians and the painted monasteries of Moldavia to the Latin sophistication of Bucharest and the Black Sea resorts . . . Romania is a storybook vacationland. Fantastic? With all-expense tours from $19 a day it's almost unbelievable. But true! Our TOUROMANIA brochure lists hundreds of vacation bargains . . . independent tours in Romania and multi-country escorted tours including Romania. Write!



ROMANIAN NATIONAL TOURIST OFFICE
500 Fifth Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10036 Dept: SRW 1

Please send my free copies of the TOUROMANIA guide to escorted tours and independent travel.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____

State _____ Zip _____

WIT TWISTER NO. 16

Edited by Arthur Swan

The object of the game is to complete the poem by thinking of one word whose letters, when rearranged, will yield the appropriate word for each series of blanks. Each dash within a blank corresponds to a letter of the word. Answers on page 46.

The man — — — — — —, from
their manner free,
That if he plays his cards right, these
girls must
Prove easy to — — — — — —,
and might well be
As wild as — — — — — — in
the game of lust.

A. S.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Imagine a land where you can inhale the perfume of pine beside a roaring waterfall.

Cup your hands and drink deeply from a crystal-clear creek. Discover the strange mystery of mist-shrouded Forbidden Plateau. Imagine a land where you can breathe the incense of salt, cedar and seaweed on a forgotten stretch of beach.

Imagine a land where you can stroll through an English city where flowers bloom the year round. Experience a metropolis on a harbour rimmed by towering mountains you can hike on in Summer and ski down in Winter, a metropolis where you can walk in a thousand acre park just minutes from elegant hotels.

Drive through orchards that are frothy white in Spring and crimson red in Fall. Savor the Summer taste of cherry cider from a roadside fruit stand. Take in a rodeo. Discover a ghost town.

Imagine a land of seacoast. Mountains. Lakes. Rivers. Rangeland. Desert. Wheatfields.

Imagine a vacation you'll return from with a thousand faces indeliby impressed on your mind and in your memory.

This is British Columbia, Canada.

After visiting British Columbia, stop off at the B.C. Pavilion at the Spokane World's Fair. See your travel agent for information on all-inclusive package tours or write the Department of Travel Industry, 1019 Wharf Street, Victoria, B.C., Canada, V8W 2Z2.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The Manic World of Ralph Bakshi

by Hollis Alpert

Some six years ago, Ralph Bakshi, a volcanically talented film cartoonist, grew vastly bored with drawing cats endlessly chasing mice for the junior TV crowd and decided that he was going to seek truth, starve, and be happy. At the time, age twenty-eight, he was running Paramount's cartoon studio in New Rochelle, New York. Today the creator of two astonishing animated features—*Fritz the Cat* and *Heavy Traffic*—he is running his own cartoon studio on Hollywood's Melrose Avenue, where a new cartoon feature, *Coonskin,* is nearing completion and where he claims to be not starving, relatively happy, and still seeking truth by pushing the boundaries of film animation farther than they have ever been pushed before.

Born in the Brownsville section of Brooklyn (then a Jewish-Italian-black neighborhood), he ran into what he calls some "street trouble" and was guided by a youth counselor to the High School of Industrial Arts in Manhattan, from which he graduated with the top prize for cartooning. He immediately got a $400-a-week job animating *Terrytoons* for CBS. Bakshi now describes that period of his life as doing "junk, junk. I was bored, starting to drink. I wasn't quite clear what I wanted to do or say, but I knew it had to be my own kind of thing. At night, while working at studios by day, I began secretly creating the kind of characters that eventually turned up in *Heavy Traffic*. Then came the sexual revolution of the Sixties, and I saw all those kids proving they were alive in a way I wasn't. They made me very ashamed of being a nice Jewish boy from Brooklyn, while they were getting broken and busted in the East Village. So I realized I either had to sell out for the rest of my life or go with what the new kids were proving they could do."

When he ran into Steve Krantz, a producer-promoter in the cartoon field, Bakshi found some sympathy for his "adult" creations. But before taking them to financial backers, Krantz suggested they make Robert Crumb's underground "comix," *Fritz the Cat*, into their first adult cartoon feature. Unveiled at the Cannes Film Festival of 1972, *Fritz* was greeted with glee and catcalls and went on to a box-office take of more than twenty-five times its $1 million cost—perhaps helped by exploitation of its X rating.

"Then," said Bakshi, "Krantz and his financial people—I'm still not sure who they all were—wanted me to keep on doing horny animals. *Fritz,* for me, was a mild stepping-stone to what I really wanted to do. So I held out, meanwhile writing the script for *Heavy Traffic,* until American-International came along and backed it."

Nothing quite like *Heavy Traffic* had ever happened before on the screen. A mixture of the comic and grotesque, interspersed with live sequences, its cartoon figures sometimes appearing against real New York skylines, it garishly reflects Bakshi's own Brownsville experience and might just as well have been called *Portrait of the Cartoonist as a Young Man.* Its main character is called Michael Corleone (Bakshi's disapproving reference to *The Godfather*'s respectful attitudes toward the Mafia), a twenty-two-year-old cartoonist whose problems include virginity, a brutish Mafia father, and a virulent Jewish mother. Michael pursues his manhood through an urban nightmare peopled with hoods, venal cops, prostitutes, junkies, and the assorted freakish denizens of a decaying city. The film quickly won adoring critical support from Vincent Canby of *The New York Times* and Penelope Gilliatt of *The New Yorker* and was given a special showing at New York's Museum of Modern Art.

Willard Van Dyke, the museum's film curator, said about it: "I would prefer not to be faced so brilliantly, so forcefully, with some of the things it presents. If you are not offended by *Heavy Traffic,* perhaps you are not offendable. Make no mistake, however; it is a brilliantly executed, very important film." When ten-best time came around last January, Canby, in the *Times,* called it "the most original, far-out, imaginative, courageous, outrageous movie of 1973."

Bakshi, restless as ever, is now in Hollywood, backed by Paramount for his next feature and others to come; he has a new producer, Al Ruddy, who, ironically, produced *The Godfather.* He doesn't fully share the view of his critical supporters. *"Heavy Traffic,"* he said, "has overtones of the Fifties, because it was first conceived, in a sense, in the Fifties. It's only fifty percent of where I want to go. At the same time, I admire some of what I did in it. For instance, Angie, the father, in a car on the waterfront, with a *real* tugboat going by —that's *incredible.*"

A six-foot, two-inch, 210 pounder, the shaggy-haired Bakshi has a boyish truculence and a dynamo's energy. In the rented one-story building that serves as

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

his studio, he has forty-five animators, inkers, backgrounders, and film editors —some refugees from the Disney studio —painstakingly bringing to life the story and characters of *Coonskin,* an updated and violently transformed version of the Uncle Remus stories, which have been transferred to the Harlem of today. *"Traffic,"* he says, "was in the past; this has the flavor of '74. I have a strong feeling for the life-styles of blacks. I thought it would be a gas to give a white man's view of how we've treated blacks, what I think of blacks, how blacks think of themselves."

He is again intermixing live action and animation. "You want to know what I do? Okay. I create a screenplay with the characters—the types of people they are—and the style I'm going to work in that will be correct for the picture. That style includes decisions on whether it will have photographed backgrounds, paintings—such as the use of Edward Hopper in *Traffic*—and the predominant colors. I cast and record my people for the live sequences, voices for the characters. Then I direct each scene: What's the angle? What's the cut? How does the character move? I do the first drawing of every scene and the last of every scene. I time each scene. I face the same problems with animation that face the live-action director. Then the animators make it move. So I direct the animator much as I would a live-action character, even to the extent of how high or low you move a foot."

From "Coonskin"—The ministry, mafia, Malcolm X, and an R rating.

SO HORRENDOUSLY DEPICTED are some of his characters, notably the Jewish mother in *Heavy Traffic* who hates her oafish Italian husband to the point of mad murderousness, that they go beyond caricature and stereotyping. "When I fantasize my characters that way," he said, "it's closer to the truth than you might imagine. I'm not ashamed of them. I love them because they're true. Because I'm working in animation, it comes out more exaggerated than what might be enacted in real life. Blacks, Jews, Italians, are not generally caricatured, mainly because it's not supposed to be liberal or nice to do it. But if I find reality in the stereotype, I'm going after it, pleasant or not. Maybe it's not your reality, but that's how I feel about it. I want to do pictures with the same freedom that a painter paints a canvas."

This is all but heretical in yesterday's or today's Hollywood, and it's symptomatic that Bakshi claims, for all the commercial success of his films, that he doesn't get invited to the important parties. On the other hand, he has little time for a social life, involved as he is in the year-long, arduous task of his new film, while brimming with ideas for others.

"Coonskin," he said, "is a black capsule. It has different black life-styles, each represented by one of the characters—all southerners in Harlem. One becomes a kind of Malcolm X, another a fighter controlled by the Mafia, and the third is a preacher who runs a brothel. It has music in it—Aretha Franklin among others. Charles Gordone, the playwright, has one of the live-action parts. It'll have some sex in it, but the sex thing doesn't have as much importance for me now. It's a comedy, my kind of comedy, and I expect this one will get an R rating and take me out of the X category."

His first feature, *Fritz the Cat,* probably deserved its X, allowing for the validity of ratings, because of its use of four-letter words and near-pornographic elements, as when the superhip cat organizes a group sex party in a bathtub. But it would also be hard to miss Bakshi's parody of porno-chic when one participant asks another: "You ever make it with an aardvark?" Implicit, too, is a continuing mockery of the Disney tradition when he portrays the cops in the cartoon as pigs very close to Disney characters, except for language.

While Disney raised the art of film animation to a high graphic level, its very success kept it at a childish, and at best pop-art, level, albeit seasoned with a certain humor, espoused best by offshoots such as Mr. Magoo, the Pink Panther, and the Roadrunner. When *Yellow Submarine* came along, starring cartoon cutouts of the Beatles, hopes were raised for further development. But imaginative as it was, it still remained in fantasy land, and, aimed somewhere between childhood and adulthood, it failed to reach much of an audience. Bakshi admires the film but terms it "a beautiful blind alley."

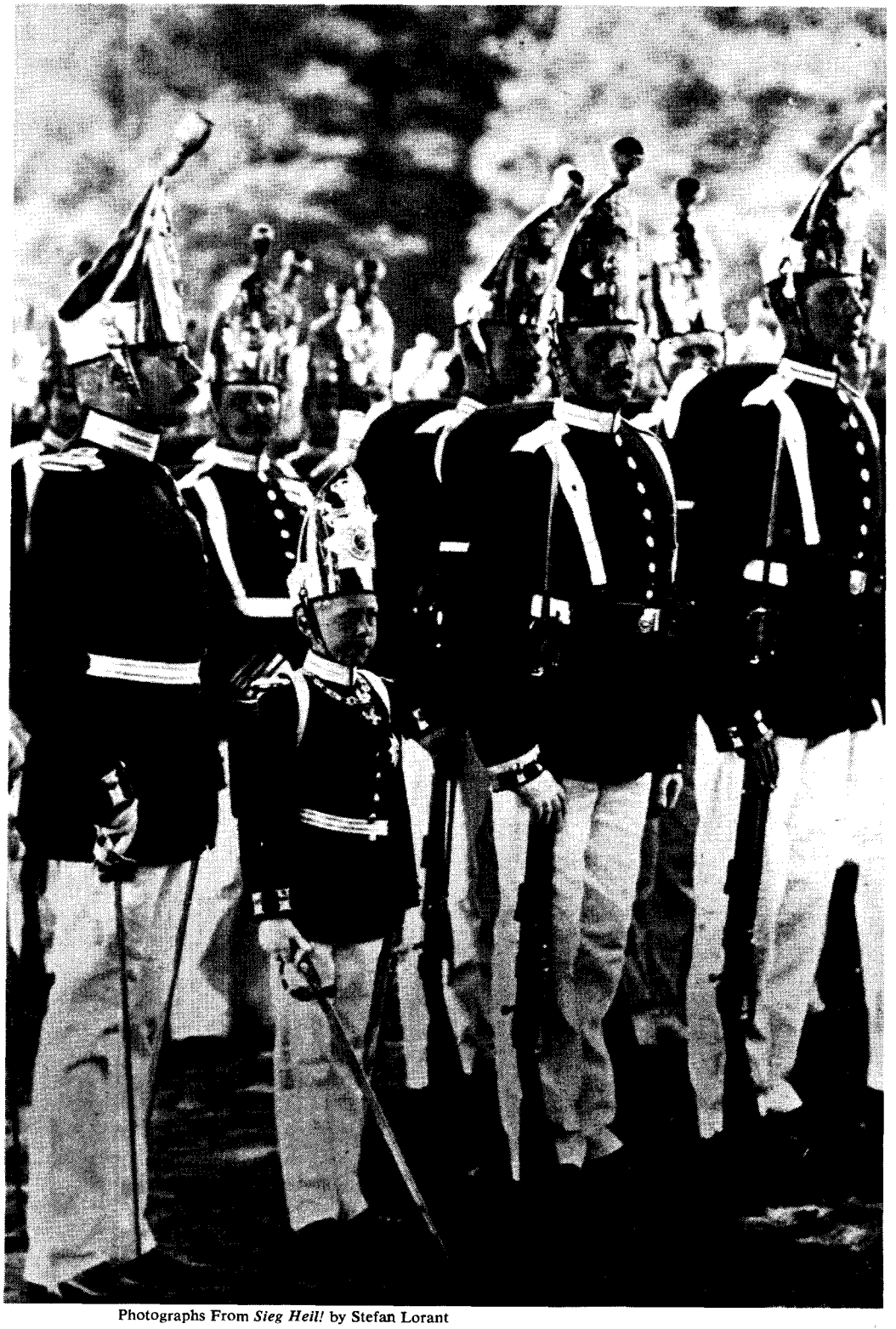
Bakshi's achievement has been to bring animation into an area where it has seldom ventured before: the real world, with its real problems. In Europe, over the years, tentative efforts have been made in this direction, mostly with short films—and they have usually been relegated to the experimental field. Bakshi regards his *Heavy Traffic* as basically serious in intent. "Its main theme," he said, "was sexual problems and sexual inadequacy. Now how could I conceivably do a film based on that without getting into some of the gross exaggerations I did? It's being honest to myself as a filmmaker. Does it sometimes get close to porno? If I'd *wanted* to do a porno film in animation, you would have seen something. Because in animation you can do everything. Your mind can just expand."

At the same time, he admits admiring Disney. "I think his films are brilliant. He did the films he wanted to do. I have

(Continued on page 56.)

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

From Bismarck to Hitler: A Camera Chronicle



Photographs From *Sieg Heil!* by Stefan Lorant

Investiture of the kaiser's ten-year-old son as a lieutenant in the First Guard Regiment, Potsdam.

by Margaret R. Weiss

For the past four years Stefan Lorant has been engaged in an ambitious picture-book project: the chronicle of Germany from the rise of Bismarck to the fall of Hitler revealed in the photographs of the time. One snowy day earlier this winter, Lorant left the glacial beauty of the Berkshires and braved Manhattan's grimy slush to present us with the tangible product of his long labors—a hand-bound preview copy of *Sieg Heil!* (to be published by W. W. Norton on March 25). We spent most of the next afternoon together discussing the "anatomy" of the book—from germination (Germanation?) of the idea forty years ago when Lorant was Hitler's prisoner, to its bookshelf debut as the author's latest contribution to pictorial history and biography. The following excerpts from that dialogue are in the nature of a "talking review."

W.: *How do you go about compiling a complex, panoramic picture book such as this one with its 700 photographs?*

L.: At first I prepare detailed chronologies of the events that took place during the given period, and I draw up a list of the main personalities who left their mark on the times; then I make a rough outline of the projected book. For my picture research, I first cull items from my own collection, then tap the large photo agencies here and abroad. I assemble illustrations of the events jotted down in my outline; I gather portraits of the key figures of the period. After I have a preliminary working file of about 4000 pictures, I go after details, approaching those people who might have personal material. I write to the descendants of the epoch's most influential characters; I hunt down the heirs of old photographers. And of course I check with official repositories, national archives, libraries, and newspaper morgues. Nine times out of ten the search will end in a blind alley, but the tenth time one hits pay dirt.

For *Sieg Heil!* I zeroed in on the work of the leading photographers of the period, many of whom I had known per-

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

sonally when I was editor of the *Münchner Illustrierte Presse*. The son of my late friend Dr. Erich Salomon sent me prints from his father's negatives, and August Sander's son Gunther was just as cooperative about his father's collection. I tracked Helmuth Kurth, Göring's personal photographer, to his farm on the Bavarian border. He had been able to rescue all his negatives and happily shared his treasures—among them, many candid shots that had never been published. My timing was fortuitous, for shortly thereafter I had news of his death. In Munich a visit to Leni Riefenstahl—whom I had known long before she threw in her lot with Hitler—surfaced the stills I wanted from her films, *Triumph of the Will* and *Olympiade*. And Heinrich Hoffmann, the son of Hitler's personal photographer, gave me my choice of those of his father's negatives that had escaped confiscation.

W.: *Is there much detective work involved in identifying the pictures?*

L.: Quite a bit. One has to recognize faces, pinpoint locales, identify events. For example, in one picture archive my eye was stopped by a photograph of a row of Prussian guardsmen with a young boy garbed in the same uniform. The librarian had no idea of the picture's origin; I thought it showed one of the kaiser's sons at his investiture as a lieutenant in the Royal Guards. (All the kaiser's sons became lieutenants at the age of ten.) I showed the photograph to a member of the royal family and was reassured that it was indeed one of the princes. The date of the picture indicated that it must have been the crown prince.

W.: *While text and pictures span the period from 1862 to 1945, the book is essentially the story of the rise and fall of Nazi Germany.*

L.: That's true. The focus is on how the National Socialists burgeoned in the twilight zone between two world wars. But one needs to know something about the Prussian wars, the toppling of the monarchy, the weaknesses of the Weimar Republic, to understand how the Nazis could seize power—supreme power—in a little more than a decade. The pictures trace the shrewd politics and incredible organization that made it possible—as well as the tyranny that was its own undoing.

W.: *In this book more than in your earlier ones you seem to have used layout and graphic design to greater effect—not*

Outside a Berlin bank, 1923—With a billion marks worth twenty-five cents, satchels and baskets were pressed into service to carry money.

Leni Riefenstahl directed 1934 Nuremberg Party Day film, "Triumph of the Will."

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Hitler's birthday, April 20, 1933—Forty-four swastika candles...and one to grow on.

The last birthday greeting, 1945—"We greet the first worker of Germany—Adolf Hitler."

just as accessories-after-the-fact but as visual aids for projecting the editorial purpose of each spread.

L.: I've always had respect for photographs, and even back in my old newspaper days I tried to present them in a meaningful way and design a page that would make a statement. Unfortunately, too many photographic books today use pictures without rhyme or reason.

W.: *Without rhyme or reason—or rhythm! What pleases my eye in this case is that the spreads have a flow, a visual continuity. Time is ticked off cinematically—in the recurrent metaphors of election charts, victory parades, deathbed scenes, etc.—as the political barometer shifts and new forces swing into power. The effect is rather like a series of filmstrips. The book would make a wonderful teacher's guide for history courses.*

L.: I hope the book will appeal to young readers and help them understand what happened before their time, so that they may make more critical evaluations of what is happening in the world today.

W.: *It's interesting to recall that Hitler himself never underestimated the power of pictures. Remember what he wrote in* Mein Kampf? *"Many will be far more ready to take in a pictorial presentation than to read a lengthy piece of writing. The picture . . . at one blow furnishes man with an enlightenment which he receives from literature only after tedious reading."*

L.: For him the camera was a vital propaganda tool—an image-maker in every sense of the word. His photographer, Heinrich Hoffmann, was constantly on hand, and Eva Braun often served as "family photographer" at Berchtesgaden.

W.: *Isn't it ironic that you've provided "enlightenment" on Nazi Germany by the very means Hitler recommended—"pictorial presentation"?*

L.: I hope I've succeeded! For I've tried to show in graphic counterpoint something about those as-yet-unlearned lessons of history: the meaninglessness of war, the evils spawned in a climate of fear and suspicion, the danger in political strategy disguised as statecraft.

W.: *I'd say that* Sieg Heil! *contains stark black-and-white evidence also on the consequences of illegal campaign tactics and the exploitation of national crises for personal and political gain.* □

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Music

A Ginastera Premiere—And Some Others

by Irving Kolodin

Alberto Ginastera and Aurora Natola-Ginastera—"Dedicated to his wife."

The center of the world musical stage, left vacant by the death of Igor Stravinsky in 1971, is beginning to invite occupants again, as it inevitably must. One of those with impressive credentials is Alberto Ginastera, born in Argentina in 1916, now resident in Switzerland, whose Serenata on Poems of Pablo Neruda has just been introduced to the world with the composer conducting in Alice Tully Hall.

That the work was well received is hardly an unaccustomed experience for Ginastera these days. It is rather more unusual for him to be acclaimed in such intimate surroundings as Alice Tully Hall. Over a decade that has propelled him from a position of consequence in the populous but remote country of his birth to a place of prominence on the international musical scene, Ginastera has added impact to impact with works of large scope and massive resources. Among them are his concertos (two for piano and one for violin) and his sequence of operas, which began with *Don Rodrigo*, continued with *Bomarzo,* and now stands at three with *Beatrix Cenci.*

In Serenata, Ginastera has turned away from the massive to the minuscule. It shows him not only as creative a personality with restricted means but also as confident in the use of them. According to the perimeters of the Chamber Music Society's personnel (for whom it was commissioned), Ginastera has contented himself with a single voice (the bass-baritone of Justin Diaz), a salient solo part for cello (played by the composer's wife, Aurora Natola-Ginastera), and an instrumental ensemble of ten. Add to them the poetic "voice" of Neruda, and the total is still less than fifteen.

The memorable first fact, and the decisive final factor, in Serenata's contribution to a higher-than-ever rating for Ginastera, is the demonstration of his ability to convey, with these slim resources of sound, an amount of emotional communication that compares with the content of his concertos and operas. The clear conclusion would have to be that the power and magnetism in his musical design transcends the means through which it is expressed. Ravel, it will be recalled, embodied in his *Trois poèms de Stéphane Mallarmé* for voice and an ensemble of nine, and in his *Chansons madécasses* for voice and an even smaller ensemble, a distillation of the same qualities that made his *Daphnis et Chloé* intoxicating. In a like way, Ginastera has reduced the scale of his expression in Serenata without diluting the appeal of his recent larger works.

The three sections, entitled Poetico, Fantastico, and Dramatico, utilize segments from Neruda's "Twenty Love Poems and a Song of Despair," the English translation of which was published in 1969. The ecstatic language and the vivid imagery of the verses (Poems No. 3 and 18 in part I, Poem No. 10 in part III, and a collage of selections in part II) have been accurately characterized by Ginastera as "a vision of the greatness and magic of a whole continent." But he has gone beyond accuracy of characterization to a brilliant partnership of purpose in the music he has invented for the Chilean's poetry. The highly sophisticated techniques Ginastera has utilized include some of the aleatoric (or improvised) and much of the chromatic common in recent writing. Only the technically minded would have been aware of this, for the texture is transparent, shimmering, and sensuous. The response it aroused is a reminder that a clear channel of communication remains open to the man who commands --as Ginastera does—his own wavelength.

Some part of this may relate to Ginastera's success in again working—as he did in his three operas—with the liquid appeal of the Spanish language. That is a matter of nativity. It is a matter of artistry that he embodied its inflections and its magnetism not only in the vocal line (powerfully declaimed as well as sung by Diaz) but also in the cello part, beautifully realized by Mrs. Ginastera, to whom the work is dedicated. As for the ensemble performance, the quality of the results may be specified by citation of the personnel: Gervase de Peyer, clarinet; Leonard Arner, oboe; Loren Glickman, bassoon; Robert Routch, horn; Alvin Brehm, contra bass; Mitchell Weiss, bass-clarinet; Gloria Agostini, harp; Paula Robison, flute;

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

If you can't find this record, Harold Pool has it for $5.98 plus 35¢ postage at the Lynchburg Drug Store, Lynchburg, Tennessee 37352.

JACK DANIEL'S SILVER CORNET BAND reached its peak in 1894. Thanks to Paramount Records, you can still hear their music today.

Jack Daniel started the group to sell whiskey at saloon openings and political rallies. Today, we've dusted off some of their old-time sheet music and carefully recreated a sound that hasn't been heard for 75 years. (Finding these old-style mellow conical horns took us from an antique dealer's attic in Nevada clear to Paris, France.) The result is a Paramount Records' album that's available wherever good records are sold. If the music inspires a sip of Jack Daniel's, don't be surprised. That's *just* what Mr. Jack intended it to do.

CHARCOAL MELLOWED DROP BY DROP

Tennessee Whiskey • 90 Proof • Distilled and Bottled by Jack Daniel Distillery
Lem Motlow, Prop., Inc., Lynchburg (Pop. 361), Tennessee

The only Distillery placed in the National Register of Historic Places by the United States Government.

Richard Fitz and Joseph Passaro, percussion. Ginastera's own participation was not so much as conductor as instigator of the much-applauded outcome.

TO JUDGE FROM the first of this year's programs in the Juilliard's "Twentieth Century Music Series" under the direction of Richard Duffalo, yesterday's new music had something going for it that much of today's lacks. That is the ingenuity and enterprise contained in Erik Satie's "Cinema" and Kurt Weill's concerto for violin and wind orchestra, but not in the three premieres that followed: William Albright's "Marginal Worlds," Karlheinz Stockhausen's "Stop," and R. Murray Schafer's "Garden of Eros." On the earlier end of the time scale was an invitation to enjoyment in what was heard. On the other, more recent side, an opportunity to admire how the performers did what they were challenged to do.

Duffalo went to considerable lengths to bring together the René Clair "Cinema" (thanks to a print from The Museum of Modern Art) with the Satie music for which it was written. Though it dates from 1925, the year of Satie's death, the score is as fresh, alive, and unpredictable as anything the gifted Frenchman ever wrote. What might he not have done with Clair had he endured for a few years to write a score for *A nous la liberté!* Let us be grateful, then, for the visual glimpse of Satie as part of a cast including Marcel Duchamp, Man Ray, and Jean Borlin. Weill's conceit of a violin fighting massed winds is as far from his "September Song" as the Berlin of the 1920s was from Broadway of the 1940s, but it spells out the kind of musical capacity inherent in his "Threepenny Opera," "Mahagonny," *and* "One Touch of Venus." The solo part was performed with almost frightening virtuosity by a curly-haired Juilliard student named Mark Kaplan.

In the newer works, Albright showed an all-too-common contemporary absorption with sonorities and dynamism, as Schafer did with vocalism and a blend of live and prerecorded sound. Least rewarding, alas, was the Stockhausen, a ten-year-old product of a composition course, spot-written to demonstrate how it is done. Duffalo and his expert players were prodigal of productive effort throughout. □

Answer to *Wit Twister* (see page 38): educes, seduce, deuces.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Love/Hate Story

The love/hate relationship that exists between the public and its schools has been a major concern of educators since the first public schools opened their doors some century-and-a-half ago. Taking a reading of public attitudes was not so difficult in the simpler days of the early Republic, but the distance between school and community has widened as communities have grown and education has become increasingly professionalized. More recently, during the tumultuous years of the past decade, many aspects of education and schooling were brought into question, and today the conventional wisdom has it that the public is disenchanted with its schools. Certainly the layman's unquestioning faith in the power of education has been diluted, but hard facts concerning Americans' attitudes toward their schools are hard to come by.

Recognizing the need for better information, the late Charles F. Kettering II in the late Sixties conceived of an annual audit of public attitudes that would give both schools and communities a clearer view of where they stood. He approached Dr. George Gallup and arranged for an annual poll, under the sponsorship of CFK Ltd., the foundation he established.

The first five polls have now been collected and published by Phi Delta Kappa (Box 789, Bloomington, Indiana 47401) in a volume called *The Gallup Polls of Attitudes Toward Education, 1969–1973*. The polls themselves offer a wealth of fascinating data that will keep the amateur analyst occupied for many winter weekends. The basic findings are not particularly surprising, of course, and the data have the built-in limitations and frustrations, ambiguities and contradictions, that plague all surveys of public opinion. But the detailed breakdown of the attitudes of the schools' many publics by age, sex, race, occupation, income, size of community, parent/non-parent, and other categories provides rich opportunities for analysis that can lead to better understanding. And there are enough surprises to keep the most overworked educator or layman awake.

For instance, in four of the five years discipline was cited as the top problem in the schools (inadequate financial resources were cited first in 1971). This continuing concern doubtless reflects the turbulence of the Sixties on college campuses and, to a lesser degree, in the high schools, as well as the more recent racial conflicts in inner-city schools. It appears to reflect, too, however, an unrealistic desire to turn back to a simpler time when life was better ordered and the schools functioned more effectively as instruments of social control. It seems clear that the public is reluctant to accept the realities of the Seventies, when most colleges have virtually eliminated parietal rules governing student social conduct and high school students are still reaching for greater freedom.

It should be noted, though, that parents of public-school children were substantially less concerned about discipline than those adults who had little or no direct communication with the schools and who derived most of their information from the media—parents of parochial-school children and adults with no children in school. But there are contradictions that cry out for explanation. For instance, in response to the question "Should students who are eighteen years of age, and now have the right to vote, have more rights and privileges than other students?" the percentage of public-school parents who said "no" was higher than the percentage of either of the other two groups. And a larger majority of both public- and parochial-school parents approved of corporal punishment than was the case for adults without schoolchildren.

The willingness of the public to support education is an important barometer of its faith in the schools, and the Gallup polls tend to document the sense of public disenchantment. In 1971, for instance, only a slim majority in four of nine categories of individuals were willing to raise taxes if the local school board said more money was needed: college graduates, business and professional people, those in the twenty-one to twenty-nine age group, and those living in communities of 25,000 to 49,000. And only 42 percent of public-school parents said that their attitude toward the schools had become more favorable in recent years—the highest of all categories. On the other hand, a substantial majority believed that the schools are better today than when they went to school, and an even larger number believed that education is extremely important to success as an adult.

These surveys offer a mine of information about the changing—and continuing—attitudes of the American public toward its schools. Of course, they survey only the national scene. But a final chapter provides do-it-yourself directions for administrators or citizen groups that would like to explore local attitudes. In what promise to be trying years ahead for the schools, that sounds like a good idea.

JAMES CASS
Education Editor

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Are College Trustees Obsolete?

As a group, they have betrayed their trust by giving over to faculties the real power of decision making.

by John F. Budd, Jr.

Alumni magazines are fond of running articles about rich grads who have just been elected college trustees. If you believe these heavy-breathing profiles, you probably think that the nation's 25,000 university trustees are a powerful, responsible, high-minded fraternity. Well, so they are—on paper.

Yet the practical fact is that most of these "trustees" have for decades now betrayed their trust by neglecting to live up to their powers and responsibilities. As a result, the whole institution of college trusteeship has long since grown moribund and now should be either abandoned outright or drastically revived and restructured.

Just what are a college trustee's powers? In theory they are enormous: They include selecting the right man for college president; guaranteeing financial solvency; overseeing the quality of the academic product and a healthy evolution of the institution; and from no less an authority than the American Association of University Professors, "to champion for the institution when ignorance or ill will threatens." The purpose of all these roles is, of course, to maintain confidence in both the individual institution and in the soundness of our nation's objectives in higher education.

What kind of report card do trustees get according to these criteria?

First, let's look at their financial management. The only meaningful measure is the "bottom line," and it shows more sick institutions than healthy ones. About a year ago it was estimated that one private college a week was either closed or taken over by the state. The reasons offered are as varied and creative as those developed by any hard-pressed stockbroker to rationalize his client's depressed portfolio. The simple fact is that supposedly pragmatic businessmen allowed themselves to be caught up in the euphoria of the educational passion back in the Sixties and committed their institutions to multi-million-dollar capital expansion programs designed to absorb the mushrooming student population that never really materialized.

While classroom buildings, dormitories, laboratories, and dining halls proliferated faster than freshman romances, the proposed recruits for these fine facilities were changing: Thanks to the Vietnam war, the ceaseless headlines about environmental decay and pollution, together with inflation, the targets of all this expensive affection were becoming "turned off" on higher education. The younger generation increasingly shunned college. Their parents—and their brothers and sisters, the "loyal" alumni of storied renown—also found better ways to invest their dollars, and financial support dried up.

Businessmen, too, disgusted with campus unrest and student attacks on business, became disinclined to underwrite such shenanigans. Corporate philanthropy for higher education, which had risen from $50 million in 1954–55 to about $375 million by 1968–69, dropped some $35 million in 1970 and still is substantially below the 1969 level.

It is reasonable to ask why trustees didn't anticipate the downturn; there were signs aplenty. Warning after warning that more than a third of the private colleges and universities were on the brink of bankruptcy seemed to fall on deaf ears. Even the prestigious Carnegie Commission, which forecast that two of every three U.S. colleges and universities were facing financial "hard times," did not, apparently, arouse the trustees.

It isn't something as simple to understand as an "edifice complex," which kept trustees steadfast to obsolete capital programs that the facts no longer justified. Too often they were trapped in their own plans; they flat out lost their initiative and, as part-time managers, were unable to regain it in time to reorder priorities and protect the financial stability of their institutions.

Was this measuring up to our public trust? I don't think so.

LET'S TURN TO the matter of public confidence and trust that the Carnegie Commission says has eroded significantly. How well have trustees represented their institutions in society at large?

An important test of trustee performance, in my opinion, is the sensitivity with which they respond to societal changes and the degree to which they facilitate or obstruct adaptation. During the spring of 1970, when there were some 760 major disruptions on college campuses—and bleak headlines to match—trustee leadership was hidden from the public. College and university presidents were "left slowly turning in the wind," but the trustee was rarely in public view. Even rarer was the trustee businessman who took to the podium to bring some balance and perspective to the overheated situation.

The unwillingness of trustees to assume public leadership for their insti-

John F. Budd, Jr., an executive of a major international public-relations counseling firm, was for nearly eight years a member of the executive committee of the board of trustees of Hofstra University, Hempstead, New York.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

tutions, or for higher education itself, was exposed as long ago as 1967 in a survey of 10,000 trustees in 536 colleges and universities. The study could find no measurable indication that trustees were speaking out about higher education. Does this reflect the peripheral nature of their relationship with their college or a lack of ideological commitment to higher education that would make them uncomfortable as its public advocates? Some of both is no doubt true, but by and large their silence stems from the fundamental fact that trustees have rarely perceived their roles to be public champions of their institutions.

What a waste! Without question, trustees as a group personify "success" in the usual American sense of the word. The persuasive leverage they could exercise had (and no doubt still has) untapped credibility. It was within their grasp not only to gain the confidence of the younger generation back in the tumultuous period of campus dissent but also to convince the rest of us that their local university policy, their leadership, and, indeed, the national policy on higher education, were sound.

It was a challenge beyond the range of most college presidents accustomed to more cloistered environments. But to trustees, most of whom were businessmen who had survived and succeeded in a competitive public atmosphere, the struggle for public opinion was a familiar battle.

WHETHER THEY MISREAD the signs or were too inhibited by convention, trustees, with notable exceptions, missed their moment and confirmed the deterioration of their influence. Lest there be any misunderstanding, let me say clearly that the trustees I have known and worked closely with have generally been people of solid integrity and high moral principles. They try to do their jobs seriously, but as they will admit privately to themselves, as I have done often, "full and final legal authority" over the institution is a charade.

Trustees do not, in fact, run our institutions.

They are an anachronism tracing back to the days when wealthy donors wanted some no-nonsense supervision of curricula and some assurance that trustees (businessmen) could, if need be, underwrite the solvency of the institution.

Today, most trustees spend more time with their sons' Little League teams than they do at board meetings. The national median for trustees is about sixty-three hours a year; in contrast, business leaders who serve on the national board of the Boy Scouts of America devote a minimum of some five hundred hours annually. Colleges and universities also try to pack all their formal activity into four board meetings a year (the median), whereas almost half of the corporate boards recently surveyed found they required from eight to twelve meetings to handle the flow of decisions adequately.

"As for choosing a president, most boards follow the conventional wisdom—pick a strong man and let him run the show."

Small wonder that despite their immense legal power, trustees generally have, in fact, little or no influence over university policy concerning students, faculty hiring, and curricula—three major elements.

THE REAL decision-making power in a university has shifted to the faculty. Under "democratization" of universities, faculty leaders sit on the board; they dominate internal councils and inevitably achieve their objectives by either direct or negotiated compromise.

And as for choosing a president, most boards follow the conventional wisdom —pick a strong man and let him run the show. But as they have found to their distress, in the Fifties and Sixties they often picked the wrong man.

If selecting the institution's chief executive is the primary role of trustees, wouldn't this imply that if a president didn't measure up, the trustees would rise to the occasion and make a "big" decision? Not so. Trustees do not willingly accept the pain and trauma of changing executives. They are more likely to "go along" than to change mediocre management.

Either the most involved trustees simply do not always have the facts to determine whether the results are mediocre or, as so often happens, they blame the situation on circumstances beyond their control. No doubt this is the fundamental reason why, from now on, the presidents of the twenty-nine public four-year colleges in the New York State system will have to undergo intensive evaluations of their records every five years if they want to remain in office. The assessment will involve all constituencies of the campus—faculty, students, and administration.

Why limit this to public college presidents? Why can't the same reasonable accountability be directed appropriately to the legal managers, the trustees?

Public accountability would be a start. The public, as well as alumni and members of the campus family, is entitled to ask that the trustees report on their management and perpetuate themselves only by performance. (At present they are usually self-perpetuating.) The increased visibility would improve their credibility and, perhaps, restore some of the public's lost faith in these private institutions.

Too many Americans have already forgotten the great positive contributions colleges and universities have made to the nation over the past three decades. Influenced by mass-media coverage that inevitably has focused on the turmoil, they are willing to believe the worst about higher education.

Even with the nation's full confidence, our colleges and universities would have difficult sledding; without it, large numbers of those institutions literally will have to fight for survival.

HERE IS WHERE the trustees can redeem themselves. They can make a contribution more significant than any monetary gift. They can seek to restore perspective, to help Americans understand the nature of our colleges and universities —how they function, how they are governed, why they must be centers of criticism and controversy.

To accomplish this, they must abandon their traditional secrecy; open their meetings to the public and to students; give the public, on their own initiative, an annual and candid accounting of the state of their university; seek out platforms and opportunities to talk about higher education; use the machinery of communication they apply so swiftly in their own businesses to the problems of communications in higher education.

If they respond to this opportunity, they will be our most valuable national education asset; if they stubbornly resist change, they will, instead, be our major educational "anachronism." □

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Education

In the End Was the Euphemism

With 1984 a decade away, U.S. teachers launch a counteroffensive against galloping Doublespeak.

by Fred M. Hechinger

It was George Orwell's grim prediction that by 1984 the official language of Newspeak would persuade the populace that "ignorance is strength" and "war is peace." To assure a continuous revision of history, Orwell wrote in 1949, the "day-to-day falsification of the past, carried out by the Ministry of Truth, is as necessary to the stability of the regime as the work of repression and espionage carried out by the Ministry of Love."

With ten years left until the target date of Orwell's political-science horror fiction, some observers of the American language scene are afraid that the horror was not entirely fictitious and that the United States is ahead of schedule on its way to Newspeak. Since they consider this more than a matter of semantics, they have begun to organize a linguistic counteroffensive.

The rebels are part of a normally unobtrusive organization, the National Council of Teachers of English (NCTE). An alarmed group within the council has formed the Committee on Public Doublespeak, which intends not only to bemoan the pollution of the language but also to mobilize a purification drive, with the classroom as the basic decontamination unit.

Examples of Doublespeak—the sometimes unwitting but more often deliberate misuse of words to cover up, rather than explain, reality—are easy to find almost everywhere. Government bureaus, for instance, have been instructed to eliminate the word *poverty* from official documents, replacing it with *low-income,* a term not nearly as alarming as *poverty*. For similar reasons, the unpleasantness of *slums* or *ghettos* has long given way to *inner city*. Instead of *prisons,* there are now only *correctional facilities.*

U.S. State Department employees are not *fired* but *selected out,* a term that sounds like an award for excellence. Other government types tend to be *terminated.*

In each instance, the aim is to make things appear better than they are or, in the case of *correctional facilities,* actually to seem what they decidedly are not. If all this were only a matter of semantics and style, there would be little cause for concern. Unfortunately, the truth is that the linguistic cosmetics are often used to create the impression that nasty problems have already been solved or were not really too nasty in the first place. The result: smug lack of concern. Inaction. A comfortable rest on political —or even pedagogical—laurels.

Some of the new committee's members have cited such post-Watergate Doublespeak as calling *inoperative* something that the President had said earlier but later turned out not to have been true. Others have aimed their fire at even more troublesome semantics, such as the explanation by American bombers—after having struck the enemy first—that the maneuver was a *protective reaction strike.*

When "the other side" sends its troops into neutral territory, it is characterized as *aggression* or *invasion;* when "our side" does the same, it is an *incursion* to protect the lives of American soldiers. When a Watergate witness admits, under pressure, that he ought not to have done what he did, he describes the action, not as *wrong,* but as *inappropriate* and then only in *the particular time frame.*

Although the immediate suspicion is that the new committee may be excessively political in its own right—a number of the members probably fall into the category that Spiro Agnew, himself a master of Newspeak, called *radiclibs* —there is clearly much room for semantic recycling in totally non-political areas. For example, public utilities and other commercial interests tend to announce new procedures that result in higher rates or less service with the explanation that they are doing so *for your convenience.*

When an airline tells you that there will be *a change of equipment* in Chicago, it means nothing less than that you have to get off the plane and onto another one, if and when it is available. When a recorded voice over the telephone informs you that your call will be *answered sequentially,* it means simply that you had better wait your turn, buster.

Schoolchildren might examine—for classroom analysis is the committee's ultimate goal—the meaning of *free gifts* offered by savings banks in return for new deposits. Strictly speaking, if a gift is not free, it is not a gift. The bank's gifts, however, are not really free: If the deposit is withdrawn before a minimum period, the gift, or an equivalent amount of money, is taken back. The free gift thus turns out to have been a conditional gift all along.

Walker Gibson, until recently NCTE president and professor of English at the University of Massachusetts, whose brainchild the Doublespeak group is believed to have been, feels that official statements and commercial advertising ought to be read as critically as Shakespeare.

Professor Gibson said his antennae first sent out an alarm when, quite a number of years ago, the War Department renamed itself the Department of Defense. The use of euphemisms subsequently became one of his scholarly interests. "Watergate itself is a spectacular example of euphemism," Professor Gibson said. He added that educators might have been slow to do battle against Doublespeak because "they are themselves so blatantly guilty of their own gobbledygook." He seemed encouraged,

PAGE

Fred M. Hechinger, former education editor and current member of the editorial board of The New York Times, *is writing a book about the history of American education, to be published by McGraw-Hill.*

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

however, by a special factor of timing: English departments, he pointed out, are in a state of depression and they may welcome the opportunity to get into a broader field of activity and impact.

Professor Gibson said in his presidential address to the NCTE last November: "If we are to survive as a profession, if we are to serve our society in a useful way, it will not be because we've refined our teaching of Walter Scott or even William Faulkner. It will be because we've directed our attention . . . to the ways language works in the society."

The academic brunt of the counter-revolution is currently being borne by Daniel Dieterich, the Doublespeak committee's chairman, at NCTE headquarters in Urbana, Illinois. Intended as the anti-Doublespeak group's primers, several publications for English teachers are nearing completion. They will deal, in Mr. Dieterich's words, with verbal "card-stacking." Essentially, their goal is to provide a system of language analysis for all age groups, from grade school children to teachers.

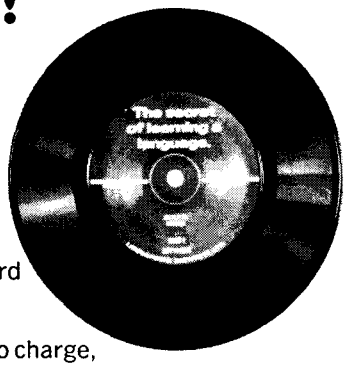
One of the books in preparation will probably be titled *Liars in Public Places*, a collection of essays for teachers edited by Prof. Hugh Rank of Governor's State University in Illinois. Also on the way is *Balderdash*, co-edited by Bruce Reeves and John Black.

Mr. Dieterich is also involved in working up curriculum guides as well as a column for professional journals that will contain up-to-date examples of Doublespeak and new methods for exposing it. There are plans for a special Speaker's Bureau to spread the word on words, hopefully in plain English, as well as for workshops and seminars.

Mr. Dieterich expects soon to be ready to distribute a pamphlet on the problem, for use in high schools, tentatively titled *The Language of Politics*, to be followed later by *The Language of Advertising*. But, he added, there is no need to wait for new publications. Among those already available, he said, are: *Language in America* by Neil M. Postman, Charles Weingartner, and Terence Moran; and two more recent volumes by Mario Pei, *Double-Speak in America*, published a year ago, and *Words in Sheep's Clothing*.

The concept itself is not entirely new. Some twenty years ago, an English professor at Antioch gained a measure of notoriety when he asked every freshman class first to write a *Time*-style cover

Send for this FREE record and learn how to speak a second language!



Send for a free Linguaphone Record and believe your ears.

Linguaphone will teach you a new language through the natural method of learning:

First you listen, then you understand, then you speak. It's the same method you used as a child to learn English.

Why not believe your ears? Our free record will prove to you that learning a foreign language is easier than you think.

Send for your free record now. There is no charge, no obligation at all!

FREE RECORD AND FOLDER

Linguaphone Institute, Inc. Dept. 4705
100 Park Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10017

I want to learn a new language quickly and easily, right in the privacy of my own home. Rush my FREE record to me, plus an illustrated folder that gives a complete explanation. I understand no one will call, and I will be under no obligation.

☐ Mr.
☐ Mrs.
☐ Ms.
Address
City
State Zip
Please mark appropriately: I am most interested in:
☐ French ☐ Spanish ☐ Italian ☐ German
☐ Other

Linguaphone for Languages
A Service of Westinghouse Learning Corporation

New Sixth Edition Now Available

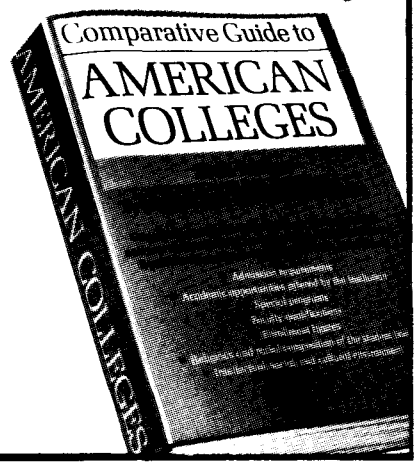
The only general guide to American colleges cited as a primary source in higher education research

COMPARATIVE GUIDE TO AMERICAN COLLEGES

by James Cass & Max Birnbaum

A new, completely revised edition of a now famous handbook analyzing every accredited four-year college in the United States. The recognized authority, it provides a sound basis for college selection with data on:

• Admission requirements • Special programs • Academic opportunities offered by the institution • Faculty qualifications • Enrollment figures • Religious and racial composition of the student body • Intellectual, social and cultural environment



Paperback. 916 pages. $5.95

At bookstores

Harper & Row
10 E. 53rd St., New York 10022

1817

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Roberto Estores Age 5. Father has TB. Not improving.

Mother vendor. Father fisherman. Chronically ill as a result of overwork. Earns about $10.00 a month—when well enough to work. Mother earns $7.00 a month. Debilitated with strain. Income insufficient for four children, two adults. Children friendly, well-liked — and undernourished.

Long lines of children and families as needy as this one anxiously wait outside our offices overseas, seeking the help that Foster Parents Plan can give them, with your support. PLAN gives medical and dental care in our office clinics. Compassionate guidance by staff social workers (nationals of the country) gives help with individual problems, and referrals to other PLAN services; literacy classes, vocational training, instruction in hygiene, budgeting, nutrition. Material and financial aid helps with physical needs. Through a regular exchange of letters, *you* provide the encouragement, enthusiasm and affection that enriches economic development with warm, human personal concern.

PLAN may be able to cure Roberto's father and mother of their illnesses, teach them skills so they can have the satisfaction of supporting their children and make sure Roberto and his brothers and sisters go to school. We can send you a case history, photograph and annual progress reports. But we can't do this for Roberto and his family, and the other Robertos who wait outside our offices, without your support. Please join Foster Parents Plan.

SIGN HERE NOW... PLEASE

PARTIAL LIST OF FOSTER PARENTS

Mr. and Mrs. Steve Allen
Arthur Ashe, Jr.
Burt Bacharach
Senator Edmund S. Muskie
Senator John G. Tower
Duke University
General Electric

SW 6 3004

FOSTER PARENTS PLAN, INC.

Box 400, Warwick, Rhode Island 02886

I want to be a Foster Parent of a boy_____ girl_____ age_____country_____.Where the need is greatest_____.
I enclose my first payment of: $16.00 Monthly_____$48.00 Quarterly _____$96.00 Semi-annually_____$192 Annually_____.
I can't become a Foster Parent right now but I enclose my contribution of $_____.
_____Please send me more information.

Name_____

Address_____Date_____

City_____State_____

Zip_____Telephone No._____

PLAN operates in Bolivia, Brazil, Colombia, Ecuador, Peru, Indonesia, Republic of Korea, the Philippines, and Viet Nam. PLAN is registered with the U.S. State Department Advisory Committee on Voluntary Foreign Aid. Contributions are tax deductible.

In Canada, write 153 St. Clair Ave. West, Toronto, Ontario M4V 1PB

OVER 35 YEARS OF HELP WITH A HUMAN TOUCH

story about a close friend and, this done, demanded that the piece be rewritten to make the same person appear as a thoroughgoing heel—without changing a single fact, only adjectives. This traumatic exercise came at the height of Henry Luce's "*Time*-speak"—an earlier assault on the language.

In a more recent approach, our older son's fifth-grade class two years ago produced a play composed entirely of fragments of nursery rhymes and TV commercials. And our seven-year-old, like masses of his contemporaries, is a dedicated collector of Wacky Packages, those irreverent cards that play havoc with the labels and extravagant claims of hundreds of commercial products.

Mr. Dieterich reports that the response from teachers has been highly favorable, but he is not unaware of the campaign's high potential for controversy and for counterattacks by conservative political and commercial interests. The committee's success may well depend on its capacity to remain nonpartisan, avoiding capture by the intellectual New Left and letting the euphemisms fall where they may.

Perhaps the best safeguard against retaliation would be reliance on a sense of humor rather than on outrage. The first opportunity to make schoolchildren laugh the enemy into verbal retreat could be the committee's first annual "Orwellian Award" for the worst example of Doublespeak. The choice will not be easy, but it is worth the effort, particularly if the judges keep in mind Orwell's 1945 warning about "Politics and the English Language." The language, he said, "becomes ugly and inaccurate because our thoughts are foolish, but the slovenliness of our language makes it easier to have foolish thoughts." And, to commit foolish, and perhaps even dangerous, acts as well. □

FRASER YOUNG
LITERARY CRYPT NO. 5

A cryptogram is writing in cipher. Every letter is part of a code that remains constant throughout the puzzle. Answer on page 56.

SW DVKAPACK AC S QNJ KXSK XSC WFIFG XSZ PNBX FOVFGA-FWBF.

ZDW PSGMNAC

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Leo Rosten

--creator of the immortal

H*Y*M*A*N K*A*P*L*A*N...

--author of the bestselling

CAPTAIN NEWMAN, M.D.
and **THE JOYS OF YIDDISH...**

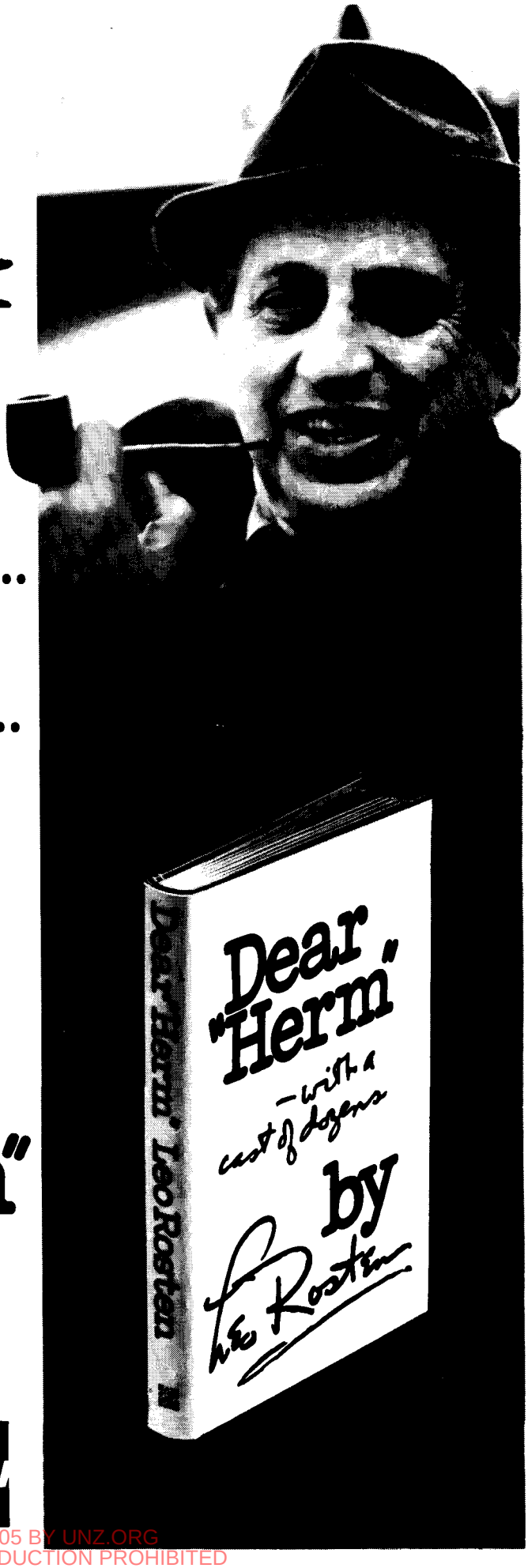
--compiler of the definitive

LEO ROSTEN'S TREASURY OF JEWISH QUOTATIONS...

--and one of the funniest, most original humorists of our time . . .

now breathes new life into the epistolary-novel form (lately in serious decline) with this hilarious correspondence between himself and the Herman P. Klitcher family, of Euphoria, Illinois, and their friends--as memorable a gallery of oddballs as ever maltreated the English language, or graced American humor.

Dear "Herm" — with a cast of dozens



$8.95

McGraw Hill

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

CALLAS IS CARMEN

"The most exciting Carmen ever on records . . . Callas *is* Carmen!" *Stereo Review*

Complete (3 LPs) SCLX-3650; Hlts. S-36312

IS TOSCA
Complete (2 LPs) BL-3508.
Complete (2 LPs) SBL-3655;
Hlts. S-36326.

IS NORMA
Complete (3 LPs) SCL-3615;
Hlts. S-35666.

IS LUCIA
Complete (2 LPs) SBL-3601;
Hlts. S-35831.

IS AIDA
Complete (3 LPs) CL-3525.

IS BUTTERFLY
Complete (3 LPs) CL-3523.

MARIA CALLAS
In the Angel tradition of recording the great artists of our time.

Angel

Letters to the Education Editor

The Politics of Berkeley

Roger Williams's vicious attack on Gov. Ronald Reagan and Reaganism ("Berkeley: What Hath Reagan Wrought?" January 12) is reminiscent of the twisted, irrational thinking that characterizes many political haters—a variation of the "big lie." Mr. Williams reiterates that Governor Reagan is responsible for what happened to Berkeley, whereas in fact the responsibility rests with the "student radicals [who] escalated their demands on, and insults to, the traditional university system." Governor Reagan didn't *cause* the trouble. He *reacted* to it, and he reacted as "seventy percent of Californians" and most of the American people wanted him to react—as Sidney Hook could have predicted ("Don't Politicize the University," January 12).

What happened at Berkeley was unfortunate—although some good may come of it in the long run—but let's not blame the surgeon for the cancer.

Eldon Martin
Wilmette, Illinois

Roger Williams sounds like the Fat Boy in Dickens's *Pickwick Papers:* "I wants to make your flesh creep."

In that he succeeded, what with "Berkeley's diminished state." . . . Some of his points, if debatable or needful of reservation, are sobering enough to many people at Berkeley. But he left out something important.

Like the great majority of the faculty itself, he seems unaware of UC's impressive performance in public service. . . . UC offers the largest extension program in the world. . . . An invisible university of public service, indeed! Perhaps that "invisibility" helps explain why it was possible for a great state university to lose ground with politicians and public alike. . . .

Milton R. Stern
Dean, University Extension
University of California
Berkeley, California

. . . Roger Williams suggests that experimentation died in Berkeley when President Hitch compromised in regard to lectures by Eldridge Cleaver. He concludes that the "intellectual value" of his one lecture was the equal of many in the Berkeley catalog. Such an assertion surely makes one wonder about the other courses at the university. . . .

His conclusion that the Board of Regents should be "on the university's side" ignores generations of history. In public institutions the Regents do not belong "on the university's side" if that means they are *contra* those who pay the bills. It may be appropriate that ivory towers are big enough to hold some faculty members, but it is only the most rigid iconoclast who dares to suggest that the university's Regents ought also to be thus encapsulated. . . .

William L. Knecht
Berkeley, California

Dueling for Dollars

I must take issue with Peter Janssen's one-sided view ("College Tuition: Who Should Pay?" December 4). The recent reports by the Committee for Economic Development and the Carnegie Commission, excoriated by Mr. Janssen and some of the leaders (not educators) of the public universities, constitute a significant contribution to higher education.

It was recommended that public institutions raise their tuitions and that students be given more financial aid to attend them. With the gap narrowed, it is obvious that some students will elect to go to the smaller, private, more personalized institutions.

We in higher education are all in agreement that the primary reason for the unparalleled achievement of colleges and universities in America has been the so-called dual system composed of public and private institutions.

The suggestion made in the controversial reports—not by private-college people, but by honest, objective leaders in other fields—was simply that the gap between tuitions at public and private institutions be narrowed somewhat. It is illogical to assume that with the U.S. economy in crisis, students are going to pay high prices (in private colleges) for an education they can get at low prices (in public universities). And if student enrollment continues to mount at public, and drop at private, institutions, the latter will be discontinued and the "dual system" will no longer exist.

Gerald P. Burns
President
Our Lady of the Lake College
San Antonio, Texas

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

(**Report:** *continued from page 10.*)
of people. Making matters worse, the drought kept the camels confined near their watering places, disrupting the normal commercial network and causing shortages of salt and other commodities. As the crisis dragged on, crowding, unemployment, and a sense of disorientation heightened the fears of panic.

Finally, when the rains came, the pressure diminished. Farmers and herdsmen moved out to resume their former ways. But before next summer the poor harvests of last fall will likely be exhausted, and the ominous migration into the towns will surely begin again—perhaps, this time, never to be reversed.

Restoring the habitability of the sub-Sahara, then, is not merely a technical problem but a social one as well. Clearly, if 6 million people are to live, even at a subsistence level, in a region that marginally accommodated no more than half that number, the traditional ways of the society must be fundamentally changed. The first requirement is to get water to the land, and that may be the easiest part of the restoration process.

How do you persuade a farmer who has seen his children go hungry that he must stop his desperate and destructive acceleration of the traditional agricultural cycle to choose a single field, which he must then nurture with exquisite care? How do you persuade a herdsman who has watched his cattle die and his goats survive, and for whom drought is now a permanent condition of life, that he must get rid of his goats and return to raising cattle? How do you persuade people who have always lived from hand to mouth, with starvation growing closer each year, that they should join in a giant program of reforestation, the returns from which they will not realize in their own lifetimes?

Indeed, unless some program that bears quick results is implemented, how do you get the men and women whose spirits have been broken idling in the grain queues of the market towns to return to the countryside and backbreaking work?

Those were the kinds of questions raised here in Ouagadougou last September, before it became apparent that the autumn rains would fail again. In a series of meetings at which were represented the six states most directly affected by the drought—Chad, Mali, Mauritania, Niger, Senegal, and Upper Volta—a serious effort was made to fix a long-term strategy of rehabilitation. The meetings were encouraging, in that they continued to reflect the spirit of cooperation, both within and beyond the sub-Sahara, that the starvation crisis initially generated. But hanging over them was the gloomy possibility that (1) the rehabilitation theories on which the program was based were invalid, (2) the social challenges could not be met, and (3) the developed countries, in the last analysis, would find excuses for refusing to help pay the bills. Then the rains stopped, and all the worries—for the time being at least—became academic.

The resumption of the dry spell last fall meant that whatever money was forthcoming would be spent, not on long-term rehabilitation, but on immediate hunger relief: for grain and for shipping, for seed and fertilizer at planting time, for trucks and roadbeds and the kind of warehousing facilities that can avoid the heavy expense of air-dropping when the roads became impassable. It meant, furthermore, that the sub-Sahara will remain destitute through, at least, one more growing season and that, even if the drought ends with the next rainy season, the region, having deteriorated a bit further, will be that much more difficult to restore.

MILTON VIORST

When leading educators speak...

they speak for the record...

Established in 1900, the winner of The Edpress Award of Excellence for six consecutive years, published quarterly: The Teachers College Record, an educational journal from Columbia University.

THE TEACHERS COLLEGE RECORD

of course

Appearing Quarterly: September, December, February, and May

TEACHERS COLLEGE RECORD
Columbia University
525 West 120th Street
New York, New York 10027

☐ Enter my subscription to the RECORD for one year—four quarterly issues—for $10.00.

☐ 2 years...$17.50 ☐ 3 years...$26.50

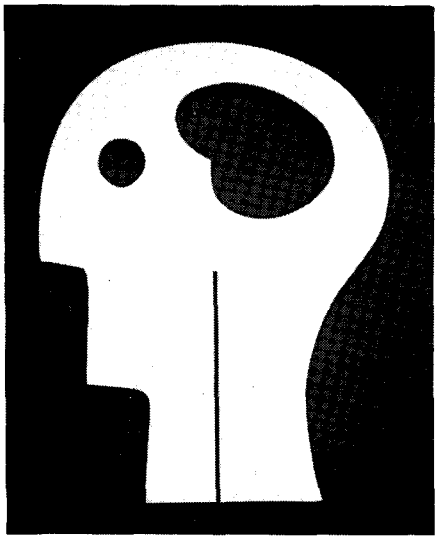
☐ Check enclosed ☐ Bill me

Name

Address

City State Zip

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



THE OPEN MIND . . . the frank, freewheeling television prize-winner of the 1950s once again generates not just heat, but also light, as it focuses the nation's attention on the seminal issues of our times . . . produced in cooperation with Saturday Review/World.

THE OPEN MIND: "US-USSR Relations," a penetrating look at "détente," its promises and pitfalls . . . with Senator Henry M. Jackson and a panel of expert commentators.

Watch THE OPEN MIND
in New York: Sunday, March 3rd
8:30-9:30 pm
WPIX
CHANNEL 11

in Washington, D.C.: Thursday, March 7th
10:00-11:00 pm
WETA CHANNEL 26

in other PBS cities throughout the United States: Wednesday, March 27th
10:00-11:00 p.m

THE OPEN MIND is produced and moderated by
RICHARD D. HEFFNER
Professor of Communications and Public Policy at Rutgers University
Author of "A Documentary History of the United States"
Editor of Tocqueville's "Democracy in America"

(**Cox:** *continued from page 14.*)
lem is by no means insoluble. Certainly it is not enough to justify continuing a method of financing elections that contributes so much distrust of government.

NEAR THE BEGINNING I spoke of the erosion of confidence in the institutions of government. Under governmental institutions as democratic as ours the erosion means our loss of confidence in ourselves.

We have indeed learned much about ourselves in recent decades. The quick conquest of a continent and the Horatio Alger story bred a folklore of endless resources and easy success. For all but the unfortunate, technology and industrial organization poured out a seemingly endless flow of material comforts. American might in two wars led us to suppose that our power extended to the farthest reaches of the globe. Recent decades dispelled these illusions. Our cities became unlivable. The succession of new cars, new television sets, and new refrigerators proved a wasteland. Our power in the world is limited. We have lost our innocence and have learned our capacity for evil; witness the bombs dropped on Southeast Asia and the gap that still exists between our pretenses and practices in the treatment of blacks, Chicanos, and American Indians.

It takes honesty and courage to face these facts, but those whose realism leads them to despair suffer their own form of illusion. The men and women who sought freedom across the seas, who crossed the prairies and the great plains to conquer the mountains and build gardens in the desert, knew the costs, the struggles, the defeats, and the disappointments. They knew their fallibility and capacity for evil. But our forebears also had the greater insight for a vision of the ultimate perfectibility of man and the greater courage to pursue their vision even when they knew that neither they nor their children nor their children's children could wholly achieve it. Edward Everett Hale voiced the true spirit of the American dream: "I am only one,/But still I am one./I cannot do everything,/But still I can do something;/And because I cannot do everything/I will not refuse to do the something that I can do."

We are here to keep the dream alive. □

Answer to *Literary Crypt* (see page 52). An optimist is a guy that has never had much experience. Don Marquis

(**Film:** *continued from page 41.*)
nothing but the highest respect for that studio and that man. I never met him, but I've read most everything about him. He came along out of a love of animation, of what it could do, and he did it. I don't want to build the empire he built. I'm not into that.

"How would he react to my films? He would shake my hand and congratulate me. Number one, for him, would be my love of animation; two, I'm being honest with my films; three, quality is the only thing that counts with me, as it did with him. As for the subject matter—I guess he might not have approved of that."

The idea for *Coonskin* came to him when he began reading the Uncle Remus tales. "They blew my mind," he said. How Brer Rabbit, Brer Fox, and Brer Bear got to Harlem and became mixed up with the Mafia can be accounted for only in terms of Bakshi's own background and the way in which he perceives the urban condition.

But, after *Coonskin*, he firmly intends to explore further, and he feels animation can do more and interpret better than the live-film form. One of his projects for the future—each takes a laborious year, although he thinks he might be able to work on two or three simultaneously—is called *Hey, Good Looking*. "It's about the Fifties gang situation as I see it. Guys in black jackets with polished black hair. Those were tough, ugly times, and I'm not about to sentimentalize them. Then, *An American Chronicle*, which will be a film dealing with every city of major importance in the country. I want to visit them all and get at the different life-styles. If it comes out as I hope it will, it will be the great American film."

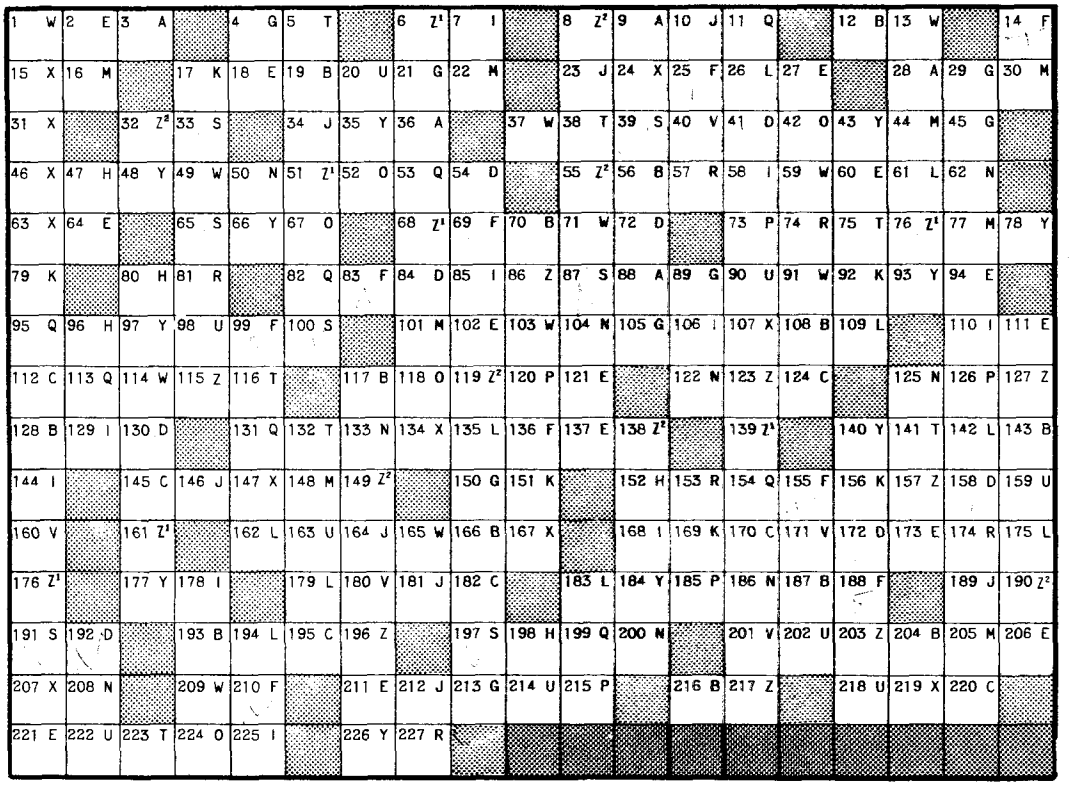
Behind all this planned activity is his own godfather of the moment, Al Ruddy, and the financial resources of a major film company. "He frees me from the economic concerns," Bakshi said, "and otherwise pretty much leaves me alone. I'm not the world's greatest writer, but possibly I'll be the world's greatest director." In line with that, after capturing his own country in animation, he sees no barrier to doing Tolstoy's *War and Peace* and, eventually, *The Rise and Fall of the Third Reich*.

For the latter, he would not need Richard Burton as Hitler or Elizabeth Taylor as Eva Braun to placate the bankers. "With animation," he said, "I'm in total control, and just wait, it'll be *unbelievable*." □

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Double-Crostic No. 44

by Thomas H. Middleton



INSTRUCTIONS

If you've never solved one of these puzzles, it will probably look much more difficult than it actually is. If you can answer only a very few of the WORDS correctly, you're on your way to solving the puzzle.

Fill in the numbered blanks of all the WORDS you can guess, and write the letter of each numbered blank in its correspondingly numbered square in the diagram. The letters printed in the upper right-hand corners of the squares indicate from what WORD a particular square's letter comes.

The diagram, when filled in, should read as a quotation from a published work. The dark squares are the spaces between words. If there is no dark square at the end of a line, a word may carry over to the line below.

The first letter of each WORD, reading down, will spell the name of the author and the title of the work from which the quotation is taken.

You should find yourself seeing words and phrases taking form in the diagram; so you can work back and forth, from WORDS to diagram and from diagram to WORDS until the diagram is filled in.

CLUES	WORDS
A. Check	3 9 28 36 88
B. 1943 William Wellman–directed film starring Henry Fonda (comp. & wd. after *The*)	108 70 193 204 216 19 56 117 128 143 166 187 12
C. Fashionable residential section of London (2 wds.)	112 124 145 170 182 195 220
D. Settlement; judgment	41 54 72 84 130 158 172 192
E. "Old Man Kangaroo first, _____ behind." (comp. & wd.; Kipling, *Just So Stories*)	121 137 173 18 60 211 94 111 221 102 206 2 27 64
F. Referred briefly to	155 188 210 14 25 69 83 99 136
G. Russian violinist, born 1908	150 213 4 45 89 105 21 29
H. Utter	47 80 96 152 198
I. Flush; loaded (3 wds.)	58 85 106 110 129 168 178 225 7 144
J. Truffle, for instance	146 164 181 189 212 10 23 34
K. Self-important; pompous	79 92 156 17 151 169
L. Opposing force, principle, or tendency	183 26 61 142 175 194 109 135 162 179
M. Secluded or inner area or part	205 16 77 101 148 22 30 44

CLUES	WORDS
N. Emanation from the body of a medium	62 104 122 133 200 50 186 208 125
O. U.S. soldier and pioneer (1799–1836)	52 118 224 42 67
P. Methuselah's father (Gen. 5:22)	73 120 126 185 215
Q. "She saw the helmet and _____" (Tennyson, "The Lady of Shalott"; 2 wds.)	11 95 113 131 53 82 154 199
R. Climax; complete; finish (2 wds.)	57 153 227 174 74 81
S. Raised platform	87 33 65 100 191 197 39
T. Expression of censure	116 141 38 132 223 5 75
U. "Saint Praxed's ever was ___ for peace" (Browning, "The Bishop Orders His Tomb"; 2 wds.)	159 163 202 214 218 90 222 20 98
V. Comfortably informal and inviting	171 180 201 40 160
W. Beef; heft	1 114 209 71 165 59 103 91 13 49 37
X. 1965 film starring Steve McQueen (2 wds.)	147 207 134 46 167 219 24 31 107 63 15
Y. Craving to possess or control land (2 wds.)	43 48 140 78 35 66 226 177 97 93 184
Z. Zealous; impassioned	127 115 123 217 203 196 157 86
Z¹. Destroy slowly, as by erosion (2 wds.)	76 51 68 139 6 161 176
Z². Hobgoblin; specter	119 32 8 190 149 55 138

Answer to *Double-Crostic No. 43* appears on page 34.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Light Refractions

by Thomas H. Middleton

Watch Your Language

"As more facts came to light indicating that Vice President Agnew had been uncommonly prestigious as governor of Maryland, it became increasingly clear that he would have to resign."

I maintain that that sentence is absurd, and I said so a few weeks ago on a television interview.

It makes sense if you're using *prestigious* as it's defined in *The Oxford English Dictionary*: "practicing juggling or legerdemain; of the nature of or characterized by juggling or magic; cheating, deluding, deceitful; deceptive, illusory."

I was trying to make a point I've touched on in previous columns: that language changes, and that the most intelligent way to handle its changes is to accept them while being conscious of them. But, almost predictably, a woman called in to NBC after the interview to say that *prestigious* still means what the OED says it means and that I didn't know what I was talking about.

Webster's New International Dictionary, Second Edition, gives "conjuring" and "pertaining to, or of the nature of, conjuring or magic" as obsolete meanings for *prestigious* but is in general agreement with Webster's Third and Random House on the current meaning: "honored, esteemed."

The woman who called NBC reminded me of someone who wrote me several years ago to say that she liked Double-Crostics but that she didn't like mine because I didn't use the English of Shakespeare and Wordsworth. I think I sent an answer to her letter. (I'm not sure, because I answer lots of letters in my head, committing them neither to paper nor to mailboxes. These mental replies have more reality to me than to my correspondents.) What I said, in essence, was that Wordsworth didn't use the English of Shakespeare, nor did Shakespeare use the English of Chaucer, and that that was just as well, because if he had, Dick Burbage, being a speaker of Shakespearean English, would have had a lot of trouble with the lines.

The Oxford English Dictionary is a remarkable work, but, lexicographically speaking, it's old. My edition is dated 1971, but it's a compact version of the pre–World War II twelve-volume edition.

The next edition will have to include the new meaning of *prestigious*. The current edition says "now *rare*." It says of *prestige* that it's from the Latin *præstigiæ* ("illusions, juggler's tricks"). The second meaning it gives for *prestige* is "blinding or dazzling influence; 'magic,' glamour; influence or reputation derived from previous character, achievements, or associations, or esp. from past success."

I think the woman who called NBC should rejoice with me. Here old *prestigious*, a word that was said to be rare about forty-five years ago, was languishing on the shelf and is now making a whopping comeback, rooted firmly and happily in the relatively new meaning of *prestige*. This is a heartening example of a has-been word, with nothing to look forward to but the ignominy of sinking from *rare* to *obs.* or *archaic*, resurrected to new vitality.

This demonstrates as clearly as anything else the vitality of language and the two-way function of dictionaries. The earlier dictionaries were compiled in an attempt to establish fairly immutable standards in language. After a time, it became obvious that language could not be held at a standstill. As new generations change the look of the world, so do they change their ways of speech. Dictionaries serve as authorities at the same time as they serve as reporters of what, despite their authority, is happening to the language.

That's one of the features that make *The Oxford English Dictionary* so great. Not only do its lexicographers realize that the meanings of words change: They set down a most informative record of each word's history, with examples of its use by various authors at different times. So the giant old OED may not be up-to-date (obviously, it contains none of the vast numbers of technical words coined since it was compiled, such as *iconoscope, transistor*, etc.), but it deals in depth with those words it includes.

Among other things, it proves the point that it's all right to be a linguistic conservative, but it's possible to carry conservatism to such an extent that your contemporaries won't know what you're talking about. □

GET US OFF OUR BROOMSTICKS
WITCH POWER
EQUAL CREDIT FOR EQUAL WICKEDNESS
DEVILS ARE PIGS
DOWN WITH MEN!
YOU ARE A MALE CHAUVINIST
OPEN THE HIGHER DEMONIC RANKS TO WOMEN!

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Classified

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS are accepted at the discretion of the publisher. Rates: 1 time in contract year, per word $1.75. 13 times in contract year, per word $1.65. 26 times in contract year, per word $1.45. Box and numbers count for 2 words. 10-word minimum. Full payment must accompany your order. Address: Classified Department, Saturday Review/World Magazine, 488 Madison Ave., New York, N.Y. 10022, *Replies to SR/W box numbers should be sent to the above address.*

PERSONALS

NEUPERT HARPSICHORDS, CLAVICHORDS. Oldest, finest. Free catalogue. MAGNAMUSIC, Sharon, Conn. 06069.

FREE CATALOGUE: Low direct prices. Diamonds, Sapphires, Silks, Cosmetics, Crystal, Hunting, Fishing, Camping Supplies. Herter's Inc., Dept. CS, Waseca, Minn. 56093.

SLEEP LEARNING equipment, tapes, books, Alpha devices. Strange catalogue free. Autosuggestion, Box 24-W, Olympia, Wash. 98507.

RECORDERS (FLUTES) KUENG SWISS import $15.40 up; Purcell from $11.00. Student special. Corelli $7.50; recorder instruction kit, soprano recorder, method book, three 7" LP instruction records, boxed $9.95. Add sales tax plus shipping $1.50. Recorder music methods. Guitar music. Free catalogue. 4-3-C, HARGAIL, 28 W. 38th St., NYC 10018.

ACTIVELY BUYING and selling rare books and first editions. Catalogue for year $1.00. Minkoff, RFD 3, Box 147, Great Barrington, Mass. 01230.

TOP CASH PAID FOR LETTERS and documents of famous people. Immediate decision, immediate payment. Ask TODAY for free brochure, "How to Sell Your Autographs." Catalogues issued. Charles R. Hamilton, 25 East 77th St., NYC, 10021. (212) 628-1666.

MEDITATION evokes New Age consciousness. First year bimonthly course free. MEDITATION, P.O. Box 566W, Ojai, Calif. 93023.

HANDWRITING ANALYSIS in depth. $10.00. Elisabeth King, 41 E. 29th., NYC 10016.

BUY SILVER sheet wire/casting grain at lowest prices. Fast service via UPS. Free 28-page catalogue: jewelry-making tools, supplies, books, including silver price charts. ARE CREATIONS, Box 155W, Plainfield, Vt. 05667.

STEINWAY PIANO wanted. Musician will move, pay fair price. SR/W 663.

PERSONALIZED MEMO PADS. Over 50 great designs, free catalogue. P.O. Box 24785. Los Angeles 90024.

LETTERS OF AUTHORS, scientists, statesmen, musicians, military leaders, etc., bought, sold. Collections, single items. Catalogues issued. Kenneth W. Rendell, Inc., 154A Wells Ave., Newton, Mass. 02159.

AMBERS, NECKLACES, collectibles, quality stringing. Adcock, 37½ St. Marks Place, N.Y.C. 10003.

IMPEACH NIXON! Bumper Shtickers—$1.00 each, $2.50 for 3: Products, Box 921, Syracuse, N.Y. 13201.

MEERSCHAUM PIPES! Exceptional values. Catalogue: PMP, Box 444, Gaithersburg, Md. 20760.

CAN'T SLEEP? Mack's pillow-soft earplugs. The moldable noise silencer recommended by doctors. Guaranteed! Send $1.10 ppd. to McKeon Products, Dept. w, 23220 Ithaca, Oak Park, Mich. 48237.

OUR ONION SKIN PAPER has the authentic natural odor. Why settle for less? SR/W Box T.H.

VINYL BUMPERSTICKERS! "Impeach Nixon!", "Nixon Leaves Me Cold!", "Energy Crisis-Or Corporate Robbery?", "More Gas And Less Nixon!", "Don't Blame Me I Voted For McGovern." Dealers wanted! 2/$1.00, 6/$2.00, 20/$5.00. CHECKERS ENTERPRISES, Box 942S, St. Louis, Mo. 63188.

PERSONALS

SILVER DRESSER SETS restored. All antiques repaired. HESS REPAIRS, 31 Union Square West, N.Y.C. 10003.

PROFESSIONAL WRITER WANTED to write lesson manual. Must be expert gourmet cook. Jane Wood, Box 325, Belfast, Me. 04915.

SCIENTIFIC BIORHYTHM ANALYSIS of your intellectual, emotional and physical highs and lows. For 6-month chart, send $5.00, birthdate, name and address to CADENCE, Box 1493-SR, Seattle, Wash. 98103.

ADDRESS WANTED: Wm. Scott Meisner; last known: Eugene, Oregon. R.K.B., 55 Old Farmhouse Road, St. Charles, Mo. 63301.

TEMPTING NATURAL FIBER FABRICS . . . Carol Brown, Box W, Putney, Vt. 05346.

RUBBER CLOTHING. Natural latext and continental rubber, custom made to customer's design. Color catalogue $4.00 (airmail) from Kassley Ltd., P.O. Box 24, Blackburn BB2 7QD. U.K.

GIVE YOURSELF A CHARMING NEW VOICE with speech exercises of former Metropolitan Opera Coach. In few weeks intelligent persons relieve vocal strain, acquire voice richness, charm. Guaranteed detailed method $3.00. Write NORMANDIE HILL, 429 N.W. 48th St., Oklahoma City, Okla. 73118.

PHILADELPHIANS are superior intellectually, socially, biologically. Proof available on request. New Yorkers need not apply. SR/W Box M.T.

$2,500.00 BLOOMINGDALES chrome canopy bed —$1,000.00. Call 758-0122 evenings.

VOCATIONAL APTITUDE TESTING by mail, $10.00. Guaranteed. Deane Services, Box 7683, Austin, Tex. 78765.

OUR COMPUTERIZED telephone answering service is scientifically calibrated to judge human personality just by voice vibrations and tonal quality. We can detect within 10 seconds whether the person who wishes to speak to you is trying to borrow money or sell you worthless merchandise. Write for information. Electronic Voice Analysis. SR/W Box S.E.

WATERGATE GREETING CARDS 9 for $2.50. Box 1190, Goleta, Calif. 93017.

BIOFEEDBACK

AUTOGENIC SYSTEMS, INC. Recognized leader in the field of biofeedback technology, offering superior instrumentation. Recommended by the nation's leading researchers and clinicians. EEG (Brain Wave), EMG (Muscle) and other forms of instrumentation available. ASI leading in the field of Biofeedback Instrumentation from $225. 809 Allston Way, Berkeley, Calif. 97404. (415) 548-6056.

ALPHAPHONE® headset—brainwave trainer. Free catalogue. Aquarius Electronics, Box 627-C, Mendocino, Calif. 95460.

LITERARY SERVICES

PROFESSIONAL AUTHOR, provable major credits, will write, rewrite, research, edit. Any subject, media, style. Confidential. Box 337, Atlantic Beach, N.Y. 11509.

MANUSCRIPT TYPING, editing, rewrites, cassettes. Marye Myers, Box 2435-D, Pasadena, Calif. 91105.

WORDS! WORDS! WORDS! Speeches, articles, novels. Robert Hogrogian, (201) 489-0637.

MANUSCRIPTS, REPORTS, intellectual writing. All subjects. Reasonable. Personalized. Confidential. Professional team! RC Research, Box 138, Dayton, Wash. 99328.

SELF-PUBLISHING SERVICE—editorial, design, production help on your budget. Not a vanity press. Free estimate. BOOKCRAFTERS, 440 Oakdale, Chicago 60657.

WORDSMITHS. All writing, editing. P.O. Box 5882, Chicago, Ill. 60680.

LITERARY SERVICES

RESEARCH, writing, translations expertly done. All topics. Reasonable. Professional author. SR/W Box 644.

TYPING—MANUSCRIPTS, cassettes, etc. Professional Service, 642 Chestnut, Richland, Wash. 99352.

BOOKPLATES

FREE CATALOGUE. Scores of beautiful designs. Antioch Bookplate Co., Box 28B, Yellow Springs, Ohio 45387.

BOOKS

BIG PUBLISHERS' OVERSTOCKS, catalogue free. Bookseller, Box 540, Sherman, Conn. 06784.

SAVE 84% on publishers' overstocks. Free catalogue. Readers' Service, 1060 Twin Silo Lane, Huntington Valley, Pa. 19006.

BOOKS SUPPLIED—Select Out-of-Print, Used, Fine, Scarce, Interesting. Send authors' names and titles wanted. Kendall Gaisser, Booksellers, 1242 Broadway, Toledo, Ohio 43609.

25% DISCOUNT ON NEW BOOKS. Bookquick, B-3, Roseland, N.J. 07068.

GOOD USED BOOKS—WIDE variety, intelligent selection. Libraries buy regularly; you can too! History, fiction, social sciences, literature, miscellaneous subjects. Send $1.00 for listing of 20,000 titles and prices. Editions, Box SW, Boiceville, N.Y. 12412.

THE FRENCH BOOKSHOP, 700 Madison Avenue (62nd Street), NYC 10021, where French books are sold exclusively. List sent on request.

WE SPECIALIZE in books about architecture, transportation, and urban environments. For a price list write to Worlddesk, The Rigley Book Company, P.O. Box 26012, San Francisco, Calif. 94126.

SALE OF SALES—OVER 400 BOOKS. Tremendous values. Save up to 96%! Write immediately for free brochure to: Sara Zall, HARVARD UNIVERSITY PRESS, Dept. SR/W, 79 Garden Street, Cambridge, Mass. 02138. Offer ends May 31, 1974.

BOOKS WANTED for elementary school library, rural Maine. Cornville School, Cornville, Maine 04976.

GIANT FREE CATALOGUE. Nearly 4,500 scientific bargains. War surplus! Astronomical and spotting telescopes, binoculars, microscopes, magnifiers, lenses, prisms, project kits. Request Catalogue CR. Edmund Scientific Co., 300 Edscorp Building, Barrington, N.J. 08007.

SPRING SALE OF FINE ART BOOKS. Reductions of up to 80% on a select group of fine art books including the famous SKIRA books, the ABRAMS books, NEW YORK GRAPHIC SOCIETY books, unusual imported books, desirable volumes—many of them out of print—all lavishly illustrated with color plates. Many superb gift books —new, old and rare in all languages at unprecedented savings. Over 100,000 volumes in stock. Illustrated catalogue available. Hacker Art Books, Inc., 54 West 57th Street, New York, N.Y. 10019. (212) PL 7-1450.

NEWS FROM CHINA every month through 1974. Subscribe to: China Reconstructs (a family magazine in English) air mail $3.00, Peking Review (a political weekly) air mail $4.50, China Pictorial $4.00, Chinese Literature $4.00. Free samples on request. CHINA BOOKS & PERIODICALS, Dept. SR, (3 locations) 2929 24th Street, San Francisco, Calif. 94110; 125 5th Avenue, N.Y., N.Y. 10003; 900 Armitage Avenue, Chicago, Ill. 60614. FREE CATALOGUE.

HOW TO DISINHERIT IRS. 300 pages reduce death/income taxes, probate. $9.95. Tax Council, Bovey, Minn. 55709.

BOOKBINDING

AUTHOR'S MANUSCRIPTS, books, music, magazines, letters, etc. Brochure $.25. CLASSIC BINDERY, Box 562 s, Mendham, N.J. 07945.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

FOREIGN NEWSPAPERS

WORLDWIDE ENGLISH NEWSPAPERS. Fifty countries. Samples: 12 newspapers/12 countries: $4.95, or 7/7: $2.95. Free brochure. MULTI-NEWSPAPERS, Box DE, Dana Point, Calif. 92629.

PERIODICALS

NEW DIRECTIONS IN TEACHING is concerned with humanistically oriented undergraduate education. Sample copy: NDT, Bowling Green State University, Bowling Green, Ohio 43403.

PUBLICATIONS

THE OVERSEAS AMERICAN. An 8-page newsletter published every other week. Gives indispensable information on pleasures and pitfalls confronting anyone living abroad—or planning to move. Latest news on housing; domestic help; U.S. and foreign taxes, exemptions and audits; residence and work permits; schools and admission requirements; lawyers and American-trained doctors; banking procedures; jobs; marriage and divorce wrinkles, etc., plus all about who's where and doing what. Published in London by staff headed by Herbert R. Mayes and Roland Gelatt. Correspondents in Paris, Rome, Geneva, Frankfurt, Mexico City, Stockholm, Madrid, etc. Send $25.00 for one-year subscription (airmailed from London) to The Overseas American, 1 East 44th Street, New York, N. Y. 10017. Money back if not satisfied

OUT OF PRINT BOOKS

FREE SEARCH SERVICE and your satisfaction guaranteed! You name it—we find it. INTERNATIONAL BOOKFINDERS, INC., Box 1-W, Pacific Palisades, Calif. 90272.

LOOKING FOR A BOOK? Free search service if not in our large stock. Write Q. M. Dabney & Co., Box 31061-W, Washington, D. C. 20031.

NAME THE BOOK—WE'LL GET IT! Free search service. Chicago Book Mart, Box 613-B, Chicago Heights, Ill. 60411. Est. 1948.

BOOKS LOCATED without obligation. Coleman Book Locators, 257 E. Market Street, Long Beach, Calif. 90805.

BACK NUMBERS

WILL BUY back issues Ladies' Home Journal. 1938 through 1950. SR/W Box 723.

ART

GETTING STARTED in stained glass. $.50. Whittemore, Box 2065EG, Hanover, Mass. 02339.

COLLECT FINE ORIGINAL ETCHINGS and lithographs by the world's great artists including Rembrandt, Picasso, Rouault, Soyer, Landau, and Florsheim. Free illustrated catalogue and master print supplement. (Mail $.25 for handling.) Associated American Artists, Studio 9-A, 663 Fifth Avenue, NYC 10022.

PRINT DEALER needs etchings, lithographs, collections or individual prints. Best prices. Send details and asking price to SR/W Box 691.

COLOR SLIDES

ART-EDUCATIONAL-TRAVEL. 50,000. Individually sold. Samples-Listings. $1.00, refundable. VISUALS D-22, 440 N.W. 130th St., Miami, Fla. 33168.

MOTION PICTURE FILMS

SUPER 8MM, 16mm, 8mm silent and sound film classics. Free catalogue. NILES, 1019-SR South Michigan, South Bend, Ind. 46618.

PORNO? Not from us, thank you. But, if you'd like our free catalogue of classic feature films, silent and sound, for sale in 8mm or 16mm, write: VINTAGE FILMS, Box 9805, Columbus, Ohio 43206.

PIANO INSTRUCTION

STIMULATING, HIGHLY SUCCESSFUL piano instruction by Viennese concert pianist in her East Side studio. (212) 988-9898. N.Y.C.

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS

RECORDERS—FINEST MAKES. Largest music selections. Free catalogue. RECORDER CENTER, Amenia, N.Y. 12501.

BURTON HARPSICHORDS AND VIRGINALS—Professional instruments in kit form. Burton Jacks (Patented), $220.00—$795.00. Write Burton Harpsichords, 917 "O" Street, Box 80222W, Lincoln, Nebr. 68501.

SPERRHAKE HARPSICHORDS AND CLAVICHORDS. Excellent, dependable, beautiful. Robert S. Taylor, 8710 Garfield Street, Bethesda, Md. 20034.

UNCOMMON MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS. Historical replicas woodwinds, brass, strings. Lutes, gambas, harps, harpsichords. Dulcimers, kanteles, balalaikas, bouzoukis, fine guitars. Catalogue $1.00, refundable. Classical Instruments, Inc., Gateway Building, New Orleans, La. 70130.

HARPSICHORDS, CLAVICHORDS, AND VIRGINALS. Authentic classical designs for home construction by the amateur builder. Write for free brochure. Zuckermann Harpsichords Inc., 12 Grand Street, P.O. Box 121, Stonington, Conn. 06378.

THE HARPSICHORD quarterly. Definitive articles on buying, building, playing, tuning. Photographs. Drawings. Interviews. Letters. $8.00 annually (non-U.S. $9.00).). Box 4323W, Denver, Colo. 80204.

RENAISSANCE/BAROQUE lutes — Master Crafted. Historically authentic. Renaissance Gilde, Cambridge, Wis. 53523.

SABATHIL & SON Harpsichords, most beautiful sound, great stability. Directly from maker, from $1,195.00. Brochure $1.00. 1084 Homer Street, Vancouver B.C., Canada.

MODERN HARPSICHORDS. HISTORIC COPIES. KITS. John W. Allen, 500 Glenway Avenue, Bristol, Va. 24201.

SASSMANN HARPSICHORDS. Kastenbau construction. Meticulous craftsmanship. Brochures. Gregoire Harpsichord Distributors, Charlemont, Mass. 01339.

EASY TO PLAY AND MAKE. Quality instruments and kits: Dulcimers, Psalteries, Banjos, Thumb Pianos. HERE, Inc. #W, 410 Cedar Ave., Minneapolis, Minn. 55404.

RECORDS AND TAPES

SHOW ALBUMS—Rare, Out-of-Print LPs. Large list $.50. Broadway/Hollywood Recording, Georgetown, Conn. 06829.

FREE 200-PAGE CATALOGUE offers over 1200 fine recordings of Renaissance, Baroque, classical, romantic, and modern music. All stereo recordings. Highest quality at budget label prices. Available only by mail from MUSICAL HERITAGE SOCIETY, WM, Box 932, New York, N.Y. 10023.

JAZZ RECORDS AND BOOKS at discount—imports too. Free lists. Traditional Jazzland, Box 366, Dayton, Ohio 45401.

GOURMET INTERESTS

WILD RICE—FINEST QUALITY. Extra-select long grain with recipes and reasonably priced. Write BRTS, Box 200, Brule, Wis. 54820.

TEA DEVOTEES savor world's rarest select teas. Grace Tea Importers, Dept. WO3, 799 Broadway, New York, N.Y. 10003. Free brochure.

COLLEGES

WORLD COLLEGE WEST near San Francisco. Work-study. World-study. Independent. Liberal Arts. Box 3060, San Rafael, Calif. 94902.

ADULT DEGREE PROGRAM for self-motivated adults. Two-week residencies at Goddard alternate with six-month home study projects under faculty supervision, leading to fully accredited B.A. Teacher certification program available; approved for payment of Veteran's Benefits. Write Box S, A.D.P., Goddard College, Plainfield, Vt. 05667.

COLLEGES

FRIENDS WORLD COLLEGE—International four year undergraduate Liberal Arts. Programs and independent study/work in U.S., Canada, England, Kenya, India, Japan, Mexico. Write Admissions, Box SR, Huntington, N.Y. 11743.

WILMINGTON COLLEGE, OHIO—Quality programs built around individual educational and career objectives. Courses include fine arts, horse science, industrial arts, agriculture, liberal arts and science. Write Box W, Wilmington College, Wilmington, Ohio 45177.

ALTERNATIVE DOCTORAL PROGRAM for the full time professional. Individualized, self-paced, time-tailored, provocative programming. Prerequisites: M.A. +16, 3 year's experience. Life experience recognition. Write: Room A, Walden University, Naples, Fla. 33940.

DO YOU HAVE 60 SEMESTER HOURS? You may be eligible for an Associate Degree from Thomas A. Edison College (a New Jersey State College). Write: Information, Edison College, 1750 N. Olden Avenue, Trenton, N. J. 08638.

TEACHER TRAINING

MONTESSORI TEACHER TRAINING—Next course June 24-August 7. Live, learn on beautiful campus. Experienced staff. Fully approved. AMS certified. Write MMTTC Training, 1010 W. Chicago Avenue, Chicago, Ill. 60622.

SCHOOLS

THE VERSHIRE SCHOOL. Co-ed secondary school combining scholarship, adventure, work, creativity. Staff backgrounds include Foreign Service, business, and Peace Corps. Blending Peace Corps approaches (field study Mexico and Europe), imagination with desirable traditional goals. Near Dartmouth. Magnificent thousand acres scenery. Fifty horses and indoor riding ring . . . all very secondary to warm, outstanding education. Glover, Vershire, Vt. 05079. (802) 685-4547.

ONLY IN BOARDING SCHOOLS would your son or daughter gain from small classes and personal attention, meeting students from other states and countries, participating in many sports and activities, developing strong educational habits and interests to prepare for college. Write for an interesting statement about American residential schools, and a directory of schools nationwide. Include your name, address, student's age, sex, current grade and interested entering grade. Indicate boys, girls, or co-ed schools and location preferred. Send to: Boarding Schools, Box 3A, 32 South St., Baltimore, Md. 21202.

THE LEARNING TRIBE: An alternate year to learn about yourself, community living, and North America in Nova Scotia, Mexico, Appalachia. Apprenticeships, travel, study, fieldwork, outdoor program. Ages 16-18. Responsible leadership. Box 57, Fitzwilliam, N.H. 03447 or (413) 498-2680.

ST. JOHNSBURY ACADEMY—Coed, boarding. Grades 9-12 and postgraduate. Broad college prep plus vocational. Small city in mountain environment. All sports plus camping, skiing next door. Many electives. Individual guidance. Active social program. Community projects. Admissions Director, 10 Main Street, St. Johnsbury, Vt. 05819.

PARENTS—FREE ADVISORY SERVICE, Independent schools, summer study, private camps, visited and evaluated since 1936. For free recommendations and 352-page Educational Register, give child's age, grade, interests, needs, geographical preference and proposed entrance date. Vincent Curtis, Room 342, 224 Clarendon St., Boston, Mass. 02116.

COEDUCATIONAL BOARDING SCHOOL. College preparatory. Rugged outdoor environment. Interscholastic sports. Emphasizing community involvement, individual talents. Balance of responsibility and freedom. Darrow School, New Lebanon, N.Y. 12125.

HIGH MOWING SCHOOL co-ed, grades 9-12. College preparatory, Rudolf Steiner/Waldorf approach. Weaving, ceramics, organic gardening, animal care, auto mechanics, eurythmy, painting, drama, music, sculpture, driver ed., carpentary. Call/write Mrs. Emmet, Wilton, N.H. 03086. (603) 654-2397.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

SCHOOLS

PRIVATE SCHOOL PLACEMENT SERVICE. Professional guidance in locating schools fulfilling students' individual requirements. 163 High Street, Middletown, Conn. 064570. Telephone: (203) 346-5111.

SCHOOLS AT SEA

STUDY AT SEA. World Campus Afloat semester sails September and February to exotic ports 'round the world. Accredited. Financial aid available. Write: Chapman College, Box CC28, Orange, Calif. 92666.

SUMMER SCHOOLS

GEORGE SCHOOL SUMMER SCHOOL CAMP. A five-week live-in program for high school students combining summer fun and relaxation with challenging enrichment courses in ENVIRONMENTAL SCIENCES and CREATIVE ARTS. Spend the summer with us! For brochure write: George School Summer Programs, Newtown, Pa. 18940. (215) 968-3811.

HIGH SCHOOL STUDENTS: SYRACUSE UNIVERSITY Summer Study Program. On campus, main courses to advance mature precollege students. Syracuse summer scholar awards available. Recreation, cultural, social events directed by counselors, faculty. Art, Drama, Law, TV-Film, Religion, Psychology, English and Science. Write PRE-COLLEGE STUDIES CENTER, Department 512, 117 College Place, Syracuse, N.Y. 13210.

STUDIES ABROAD

COLUMBUS INTERNATIONAL COLLEGE of Spain—A 2-year American liberal arts University in Seville. Freshman-sophomore curriculum, American faculty, dormitory boarding. Fall-Spring semesters. Write: Columbus International College, Avda Victoria, 43, Seville, Spain.

AMERICAN EDUCATION IN SWITZERLAND Leysin-American School for University Preparatory Studies. International Environment. Coeducational, grades 9-12, boarding, 200 boys and girls. Experienced, qualified U.S./international staff, teacher-pupil ratio 1:10. Solid academic program, advanced placement, PSSC, Physics, Chemstud, BSCS Biology: Strong Mathematics, Foreign Languages. Curriculum-related European tours, Alpine and winter sports. Excellent college admissions record. Affiliated with the American College of Switzerland. Write: Leysin American School, 1854-W, Leysin, Switzerland or Hans W. Spengler, U.S. Representative, 330 East 49th St., New York 10017.

GUADALAJARA: No finer college preparation abroad. Small, intense classes, SAT record. Advanced Placement Programs, 97.4% U.S. college admissions. Midyear transfers welcome. Boarding with Mexican families under school supervision. $3,000.00. Also Summer Program. Butler Institute, Lerdo de Tejada 1959, Guadalajara, Mexico. Tel: 25-46-13.

FLEMING COLLEGE, FLORENCE—American, two-year (A.A. degree), co-educational college based in Florence, Italy. Courses in Fine and Studio Arts, Music, Archaeology, English, Literature, History, Political Economy, Philosophy, Languages, Science, Theatre Arts, Film, Photography. Outstanding faculty, two-week stay in Italian homes, and research trips throughout Italy offer students an excellent liberal education with an international dimension. Interim pre-college year available. Residence on or off campus. Contact: Mr. Robert Lynn, 326 East 69th Street, New York, N.Y. 10021. Telephone: (212) 988-5462.

PROMINENT SCIENTISTS NEED YOUR HELP IN THE FIELD. Work and learn on scientific research expeditions throughout the world under the personal supervision of distinguished international scientists. Expedition fees (excluding air fare) from $390.00. For catalogue, write: Educational Expeditions International, 68 Leonard Street, Dept. SR1, Belmont, Mass. 02178.

STUDY ABROAD FOR U.S. CREDIT. U.S. College-Sponsored Programs Abroad 1974/75 lists over 500 academic year programs in over 40 countries. Send $3.50 to Dept. SR, IIE, 809 UN Plaza, New York, N.Y. 10017.

STUDIES ABROAD

PARIS AMERICAN ACADEMY. School of Fine & Performing Arts, Language and Art History. Study programs include: academic year, Noel in Paris and London, January interim, Summer in France and seminar in Beirut, Lebanon. For information: 9 Rue des Ursulines, Paris 5, France.

THE AMERICAN SCHOOL IN SWITZERLAND —American education with an international dimension. Co-educational college preparation in Lugano, Switzerland, meets highest American academic standards. Grades 7-12. Outstanding faculty. College testing and counseling. Excellent record college acceptances. Research trips and optional vacation travel in Europe. Sports and activities. Contact: Mr. Robert Lynn, 326 East 69th Street, New York, N.Y. 10021. Telephone: (212) 988-5462.

UNIQUE COLLEGE IN MEXICO? Instituto Allende offers full undergraduate, graduate and serious non-credit programs in English, specializing in arts, crafts, writing, Spanish and social studies. U.S. Office of Education and V.A. approval. Perpetual sunshine, inexpensive living, Mexico's most beautiful colonial town. Free illustrated prospectus. Instituto Allende, Box A, San Miguel de Allende, Guanajuato, Mexico.

PHOTOGRAPHY, Aikido, Mime Studies. Yggdrasil: Torupvej 31, 8771 Hundslund, Denmark.

A GREAT SEMESTER ABROAD for college students! Tackle an independent study project. Live with a foreign family. Learn to speak their language. Choice of 16 countries. Our world-wide organization specializes in arranging overseas study and travel. Information free. THE EXPERIMENT in International Living, 5 Kipling Road, Brattleboro, Vt. 05301.

CREATE THE ARTS IN GREECE. Write: Athens Centre, Philadelphia Musical Academy, 313 S. Broad Street, Philadelphia, Pa. 19107.

HEIDELBERG — BERLIN — PARIS — MADRID — LONDON. SCHILLER COLLEGE — Liberal arts; B.A., M.A. curricula; academic year and summer programs. American credit system. Also special programs: music, theater, fine arts, religion, international business administration, international relations. Write: Schiller College U.S. Office, 429 N.W. 48th St., Oklahoma City, 73118, (405) 842-5979, or Admissions Office, Friedrich-Ebert-Anlage 4, 69 Heidelberg, Germany.

SUMMER STUDIES ABROAD

LONDON THEATRE AND DANCE. July 1974. Two courses featuring shows, master classes, celebrity lectures. Three hours credit. Write: ETSP, Theatre Department, Southern Methodist University, Dallas 75275.

SUMMER STUDIES ABROAD

ROME, ITALY. 5th consecutive year; diversified curriculum, including archaeology, June 13-July 22. $790.00. Trinity College/Rome Campus, Hartford, Conn. 06106

GERMANY — FRANCE — SPAIN — ENGLAND. Schiller College—See "Studies Abroad." Liberal arts, language, theatre.

JOIN TIME-TESTED language travel program, based in Vienna. 15th consecutive German Summer School. June 19th-Aug. 29th or Sept. 3rd. Write: College of Wooster, Wooster, Ohio 44691.

MEXICO . . . MAYA, ZAPOTEC, etc. Anthropological study tours. University professors, small group, educational. Students 14-18, July trip; Teachers, August. Hewitt, 6211 Maywood, Stockton, Calif. 95207.

STUDENTS—Live with a family in France this summer while attending language classes and varied activities. Write ADVENTURE in BRITTANY, 202 Columbia Heights, Brooklyn Heights, N.Y. 11201.

EUROPE—Tours, Summer Sessions, Study Abroad —variety of courses. Professor Berg, Saint Mary's College, Moraga, Calif. 94575.

BROADCASTING IN BRITAIN III. (London) July 22-August 23, 1974. A look at British broadcasting today. Graduate/undergraduate seminar. Tuition: $450.00 Write: Box 10, School of Communications and Theater, Temple University, Philadelphia, Pa. 19122.

VACATION ART WORKSHOP, FLORENCE—painting, sculpture, jewelry, bookbinding, etching, photography, artistic weaving, art history, 4 weeks. Italian language courses, 4 weeks. Write: Florence Student Travel Service-SR, via Guicciardini 13, Florence, Italy (airmail only).

STUDENT TRAVEL

FOR HIGH SCHOOL STUDENTS and Graduates. Safari in Africa. Or stay in Soviet Youth Center. Ski Mont Blanc in July; bike through Denmark; hike or ride horseback in Alps; live with European family; sun on French Riviera; speak French in France, Spanish in Spain. Festivals, theatres in London, Paris, Moscow. Unique summer travel in Europe—Russia—Africa. 23rd year. Write: George R. Shumlin, Putney Student Travel, Putney, Vt. 05346. (802) 387-5885.

FOR 7th AND 8th GRADERS. Unusual summer vacation in England and France. Includes sailing, riding, hiking in English contryside and French Alps. Paris. London. Write: George R. Shumlin, Putney Student Travel, Putney, Vt. 05346.

Saturday Review/World—Change of Address Form

If you are going to move, please use this form and advise SR/World 60 days in advance. Both old and new address must be given. Enclose mailing label which gives full information and enables the Subscription Department to put the change into effect quickly. Many thanks.

PLEASE PRINT

ATTACH MAILING LABEL HERE

NEW ADDRESS
NAME
ADDRESS
CITY STATE ZIP

OLD ADDRESS
ADDRESS
CITY STATE ZIP

Mail to: **Saturday Review/World**, P.O. Box 2043, Rock Island, Ill. 61206

MAIL ALL REPLIES TO SR/W BOX NUMBERS TO:
488 MADISON AVE., NEW YORK, N.Y. 10022.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

STUDENT TRAVEL

STUDENT TRAVEL ABROAD. Touring, camping, ski camp, African safari, study. Leisurely pace . . . lively, flexible programs in Europe, Greece, Russia, Scandinavia, Africa, Mexico. 17th year. Mark and Harriet Paret, Directors. STUDENTS ABROAD, 1-S Sherman Square, N.Y.C. 10023. (212) 595-3044.

BICYCLE-HIKING-CAMPING trips through the countrysides of the world for 14-17 year olds. Trips to New England, Nova Scotia, Western Canada, Europe. Free brochure includes *BICYCLE EQUIPMENT CATALOGUE*. Student Hosteling Program of New England, Inc., Rochester, Vt. 05767, (802) 767-3297.

EUROPEAN HOSTELING AND CAMPING TRIPS. Small teenage groups cycle, backpack, kayak, horseback ride, sail and/or mountain climb. Free brochure. Freewheel Express Limited, 11 Waverly Place, N.Y.C. 10003. (212) 674-1240.

A GREAT SUMMER ABROAD—for young people 14-21. Live with a foreign family! Learn to speak their language. (Academic credit available). See the country as no tourist could. Our worldwide organization specializes in arranging foreign homestays and travel; in small co-ed groups with talented leaders. Write (stating age) for free information. THE EXPERIMENT in International Living, 4 Kipling Road, Brattleboro, Vt. 05301.

PACK TRIPS for young people 14-16 in beautiful Wyoming wilderness. For brochure: Valley Ranch, Cody, Wyo. 82414.

SPECIAL CAMPS

OVERWEIGHT?—Join boys 8-18 this summer and lose 20-50 lbs. Directed by Lloyd O. Appleton, Ph.D., nationally recognized physical education authority and former member of 2 Olympic teams, our unique program instills self-pride and confidence in addition to successful weight loss. Located in the Berkshires, Kingsmont makes a summer of losing a summer of winning! For catalogue: Kingsmont, Box SR-2, West Stockbridge, Mass. 01266. Or call, collect, (413) 232-8518. Fully Accredited-American Camping Association.

CAMPS

BROWN LEDGE—Mallet's Bay, Vermont, "One of America's finest camps." Girls 10-18. Free daily riding for all. Finest show horses, mounted lance drill, jumping. Sailing, racing tactics; water skiing, drama, swimming, tennis, golf, archery, riflery, crafts, trips. No extras! "The Complete and Different Camp." For booklet, state age and write to winter office: Miss Barbara Brown Winslow, 155 Dodds Court, Box C, Burlington, Vt. 05401.

CAPE COD SEA CAMPS. Boys and girls, 7-17, resident and day. 190 acres, private beach, pool and lake. 60-boat fleet. Older campers may specialize. Full range of activities. Separate Junior Camp. Counselor-camper ratio 1:6. 53rd season. Member A.C.A. Also pre-season Sailing and post-season Wrestling Camps. Write: MONOMOY-WONO, Box J, East Brewster, Mass. 02640.

BEAR POLE RANCH, Steamboat Springs, Colorado. For boys/girls: 9-12, Discovery; 13-14, Expeditions; 15-18, Adventure Bound. Write Dr. and Mrs. Glenn W. Poulter.

DRAMA, MUSICAL COMEDY, Dance, Art, Stagecraft, Clowning and more! Weekly public productions. Sports. On Lake Sunapee, N.H. Nation's foremost teen training center—featured article in N.Y. Times. Co-education, 10-18; 8 weeks $1,195.00. Beginners Showcase Arts Center, Dept. 14G, 240 E. 76th Street, New York City 10021. (212) 249-9288.

JUDGMENT RIDGE. Unique camp on thousand acres Vermont Mountains. Boys/Girls 8-16. Managed by ex-Peace Corp staff. Unpressured (except for staff). Unlimited riding ($200.00 extra). 36 horses . . . beginning to advanced programs. Trekking, swimming, guitar, art, pottery, sports, gardening, construction. Individualized programs. ACA approved. 100 camper limit: main camp. Small affiliated intensive and specialized camps in wilderness and riding nearby. No poison ivy. RN resident. $800.00, $450.00 half season. S. Ingham, Vershire, Vt. 05079. Tel. (802) 685-4547.

CAMPS

THE PUTNEY WORK CAMP provides an experience in group living, work and recreation, arts and crafts, sports and back-packing. A vitalizing summer with well-motivated contemporaries. Coed, 13-17. Write c/o The Putney School, Putney, Vt. 05346. (802) 387-4212.

HIGH/SCOPE—Thoughtful teenagers enjoy creative involvement, arts, science. Many cultures, nations. David Weikart, 1305 Sherman, Ypsilanti, Mich. 48197.

CAMP HILLCROFT offers workshops for children in most of the creative and performing arts. Instruction in land and watersports. Children's Farm, Animal Care. Promoting International Friendship. Illustrated catalogue: L.S. Buttinger, New Milford, Conn. 06776.

D-ARROW WILDERNESS TRIP CAMP. 48 boys (11-17), 4 age groups: 6-7 weeks. 24 girls (13-17), 2 age groups: 6 weeks. Lake, white water trips, wilderness of Maine and Quebec. Survival, ecology, Quaker leadership, ACA. George P. Darrow, 780 Millbrook Lane, Haverford, Pa. 19041.

EXPERIENCES THAT BUILD—7½ weeks. Towering Pines for boys. Woodland for girls. Eagle River, Wisconsin. J. M. Jordan, 242 Bristol, Northfield, Ill. 60093.

A SMALL, NONCOMPETITIVE CAMP. Golden Arrow, Deer Hill, Georges Mills, N.H. 03751.

JOHNNY APPLESEED CAMP in the Poconos, Pa. Non-profit, inter-racial, caring! For brochure: 50 Lincoln Avenue, Eastchester, N. Y. 10707.

KINIYA—a camp for girls 6-17, on a bay of Lake Champlain in Vermont. Excellent riding, own stables, miles of lovely trails on camp property, dressage, jumping, hunting. Responsible, experienced staff. All camp activities including water skiing, sailing, tennis, drama and dance. Outpost camp for overnights in Stowe. Special program for older girls includes 3 weeks in Ireland, 3 weeks in Vermont. A happy relaxing summer. Mr. & Mrs. J. R. Williams, Camp Kiniya, Milton, Vt. 05468. Tel. (802) 893-7849.

CAMP BLUE HERON, Port Loring, Ontario. Our twelfth year providing informal and individualized programs of nature study, canoe tripping, and fun in Ontario. Co-ed, ages 8-14, 30 campers per session commencing June 23, July 14 and August 4. Transportation from Buffalo or Toronto and return. Write Box 160, Fort Erie, Ontario L2A 5M9. Telephone (716) 633-6193 or (513) 275-6976.

TALENT WITH MUSCLES: Fantastic athletic program in a fine arts camp? Write! Find out! Brochure. Coed 6-18. Appel Farm Arts & Music Center, Elmer 14, N.J. 08318. Phone (609) 358-2472.

CAMP CONSULTANTS. Since 1939 we have helped parents in selecting the right private camps and summer schools. No charge at any time. Visit, telephone, or write in detail. The Advisory Service, 500 Fifth Avenue, N.Y.C. 10036. (212) 736-1660.

A CARING COMMUNITY of people; simple living outside of pressures and structure; a summer of freedom and responsibility to discover yourself. 9th-12th grade. Innisfree Project, Maple City, Mich. 49664.

ADVENTURERS' CAMP FOR BOYS, Lac du Flambeau, Wisconsin. Full or half season. Extensive trip program, sailing, tennis, riflery, English riding.

ADVENTURE NORTH, Dryden, Ontario, high school age, 3 to 6 weeks. Wilderness community stressing self-reliance, goal-setting. Trips, rock climbing, logging, construction. Brochures: Lance R. Robinson, 147 Central, Highland Park, Ill. 60035.

CAMPING FOR BOYS AND GIRLS—Crystalaire, Northern Michigan, girls and coed sessions, ages 10-15. Individualized, flexible program, 3, 6, 9 weeks. Outdoor exploration stressed. T. S. Speyer, Innisfree, Maple City, Mich. 49664.

WRITERS' CONFERENCES

WRITERS' CONFERENCE NEW WRITERS University of Colorado Writers' Conference June 17-28: Nelson Algren, Cecelia Holland, Norman Stein, John Williams (Fiction); Charlotte Zolotow (Juvenile); Arnold Wesker (Drama); William Matthews (Poetry). Writers' Conference, 970-S Aurora Ave., Boulder, Colo. 80302.

VACATION WORKSHOPS

AMHERST MUSIC CENTER. Sebago Lake Region, Raymond, Maine. A vacation-with-music study. Coed, ages 12-20. Full or half session: July 1st-August 19th. Orchestra, concert band, chorus, chamber music. Seminars in voice, keyboard. Opera Workshop. Academic music. Recreation program. Brochure: Dr. J. C. Schuler, 47 Braeburn Road, South Deerfield, Mass. 01373.

VACATIONS

FOR YOUR TEENAGERS AND/OR YOURSELF SEE THE WORLD WITH "YOU POWER" ENERGY! Over 50 cycling, hiking trips in Europe, Israel and U.S. Small group travel at its best with experienced leaders. Write American Youth Hostels, the non-profit organization celebrating its 40th Anniversity this year. National Campus, Delaplane, Va. 22025. Ask for folder SR 1.

TROPICAL ISLAND NEAR Sarasota/Bradenton: Near Walt Disney World. Send for free vacation guide. Chamber of Commerce, Box 188-SR, Longboat Key, Fla. 33548.

FLORIDA KEYS HOLIDAY. Rainbow Bend Fishing Club, oceanside Grassy Key, is for all ages seeking simplicity in natural surroundings. Folder. Box 2447, Marathon Shores Fla. 33052, or phone (305) 289-1505.

HEALTHFUL VACATIONING—Fasting. Reducing. Rejuvenation. Wholesome meals. Peaceful surroundings. Health classes. Pool, boats, solariums. SHANGRI-LA, Bonita Springs, Fla. 33923 WM.

SHENANDOAH VALLEY FARM—Beautiful, secluded, quiet, comfortable. Dixons, McGaheysville, Va. 22840.

THE SEASIDE—Favored smaller resort. Private beach. Near Sarasota. Longboat Key, Fla. 33577.

PATAGONIA RANCH HIDEAWAY. Superb scenery . . . sun . . . air . . . for riding, swimming, tennis, birding. Circle Z Ranch, Patagonia, Ariz. 85624. Brochure.

RELAXED ISLAND TROPADISE. Endless beach, pool. Write Rod and Ruth Happel, Caribe Adventure Inn, P.O. Box 158S, Sanibel Island, Fla. 33957.

SAN FRANCISCO ON A BUDGET? Charming, centrally located. Hotel Beresford, 635 Sutter Street, San Francisco 94102.

TENNIS: clay courts. Hawthorne Bissell, professional. Coaching with video tapes. "Zen" method of teaching. Telephone (305) 664-4884. Florida Keys, 33036.

BUCOLIC ADIRONDACK LODGES. Available half-month, month, season. July through September. Bartlett Carry Club, Rural Route, Tupper Lake, N. Y. 12986.

WHITEWATER FLOAT TRIPS. Utah and Wyoming. Slickrock River Co., Box 10543, Denver, Colo. 80210.

WORLD-WIDE VILLA VACATIONS. For free catalogue, write/call, VAMCO, 40 E. 49th St., NYC 10017. (212) 371-4545.

FURNISHED APARTMENT IN RUSTIC summer cottage. Maine shore. Well-behaved children welcome. Fireplace, linen. Boat. May-September. (207) 667-9061.

ECHO VALLEY—Secluded housekeeping cabins near Mount Rushmore. Keystone, S. Dak. 57751.

PARADOR MARTORELL, family inn by world-famous Luquillo Beach, Box 384, Luquillo, Puerto Rico 00673.

NEW HOUSEKEEPING COTTAGES on ocean, fireplaces, electric heat. Open May 1-Nov. 1. Thompson's Cottages, New Harbor, Me. 04554.

MONTANA MOUNTAIN LODGE. Horses, pool, sauna, hiking. Family style meals, good accommodations. Backcountry pack trips, scenic, fishing, hunting. Desert Mountain Lodge, Box 155A, West Glacier, Mont. 59936.

DAVID'S FOLLY. Country living on Maine Coast. Seafood, garden vegetables, blueberry pies, coffeepot always on stove. Minerva Cutler, Brooksville,

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

VACATIONS

KAUAI, HAWAII. New oceanfront 3-bedroom, 2½ bath, upper deck. Lower Lanai. Attractively and fully furnished. Two week minimum rental period. Rt. 2, Box 770, Flagstaff, Ariz. 86001.

FABULOUS MARCO ISLAND, Florida efficiency apartments near Naples-on-the-Gulf. Furnished, garden-type, air conditioned, kitchenette, cable-vision, pool. 3-mile beach. Excellent fishing, golf, tennis, shelling. $150.00 week, $490.00 monthly between March 2-April 15; then $80.00 week, $270.00 month. Norman H. Myers, Box 906, Burlington, Vt. 05401. (802) 864-4100.

WYOMING RANCH. Beautiful mountain valley ideal for family vacation. Riding, fishing, hiking, many activities for young people. Famous for sixty years. For brochure: Valley Ranch, Cody, Wyo. 82414.

SCHOONER TIMBERWIND SAILS MAINE coast. Week includes island hopping, new friends, wonderful food, exciting sailing. $175.00—no extras. Brochure: Schooner Timberwind, Box 247 F, Rockport, Me. 04556.

ART COURSES—Professional artist—drawing, sketching, oils, acrylics. Beginners, intermediates. Drama, ceramics, mountain climbing, tennis. 1-2 week periods. Family rates. Darion Inn, Box 12, East Burke, Vt. 05832.

PUERTO RICO BEACH HOUSE—Costa Azul, Luquillo. 3 bedrooms, yard, terraces. Fully equipped kitchen, linens, washing machine. Comfortable, private, convenient other resort areas. Weekly rental. Edward Pinney, 148 East 78th Street, N.Y.C. 10021.

MARTHA'S VINEYARD. 40 secluded acres on private pond, 4 bedrooms, modern kitchen, canoe, johnboat June, July, August, September. SR/W Box 713.

EXPLORE A SOUTHEASTERN WILDERNESS: Okefenokee, coral reefs, Everglades, Smoky Mountains, Suwannee River. Family/Group discounts. Wilderness Southeast, Inc., Route 3, Box 619-N, Savannah, Ga. 31406.

VILLA IN PORTUGAL (Albufeira). Spectacular view overlooking ocean. Walk to beach. 2 bedrooms, marble bath. From $115.00 weekly up, maid included. (914) 967-7173. SR/W Box 666.

AEGEAN island (Greece). Villa, 4 bedrooms. Superb view. SR/W Box 705.

TOBAGO COTTAGES—All sizes, locations, and rental rates. Cottage Owners Association, Box 194, Tobago, W.I.

GREAT EXUMA, BAHAMAS. Pretty Molly Bay Club and Hotel has Out Island tranquility yet is just 45 minutes from Nassau. Superb crescent beaches. Excellent bonefishing. Personal attention. Reservations/Information (212) LE 2-7700 or SR/W Box 715.

ST. JOHN, VIRGIN ISLANDS. Cottage, 9 acres, breath-taking views. Weekly. SR/W Box 683.

NEW VACATION MONEY SAVER. A Colorado mountain ranch retreat offers hiking, horseback riding, seminars in health, E.S.P., Yoga, education, psychology, cooking, etc. Write: C. S. Arnold, 201 Chestnut, Chicago, Ill. 60611. Phone (312) 337-2305.

UNIQUE U.S. VIRGIN ISLAND RETREAT on St. John, two-thirds National Park. Explore interesting ruins, swim on beautiful beaches, hike through tropical forests to Caribbean mountain views. Return home to serene Hurricane Hole, with your own snorkeling reef and beach and 3 impeccable houses each equipped and furnished to perfectly satisfy your taste and needs for an unsurpassed holiday. Estate Zootenvaal, SR/W Box 645.

THE LEAVE-THE-CAR-HOME VACATION—Gurney's Inn courtesy car will transport you free within a radius of thirty miles—train stations-bus stops-airports. Nick Monte, Keeper of the Inn—Gurney's Inn—oceanfront cottages & hostelry—1000′ of the world's finest beach—Montauk, Long Island—Planet Earth—U.S.A.—(516) 668-2345—open all year—AAA Excellent—★★★★ Mobil Guide.

VACATIONS

AWE: AN EXPERIENCE IN THE WILDERNESS. Every year AWE runs wilderness horseback and river trips. Small trips. Never more than 16 people. Run in a well-guided, personal, and unpampered way. Plenty of time for good hiking, exploring, and relaxing. Come with us to live the joy and excitement of the Arizona, Colorado, Idaho, and Wyoming wilderness. 6-11 days, April-September. For free brochure/schedule, write: American Wilderness Experience Inc., Box 7251, Nebraska Way, Longmont, Colo. 80501.

PEACE & PLENTY/UNCOMMON VACATION HOTEL. On unspoiled Exuma Island, Bahamas. Only 300 miles S.E. Miami. Flights every day. Tranquility & water sports. Low rates. Write: P.O. Box 22167 Dept. SR, Cleveland, Ohio 44122. Phone: (216) 292-4747.

BEDS TURNED DOWN at night. Charming country Inn near Stratton, Bromley, Magic. Ski Touring equipment, trails. Hearty victuals, lively tavern. Call (802) 867-4455. Barrows House, Box 98B, Dorset Vt. 05251.

BANGKOK—Sublet attractive 2 bedroom apartment June 15-August 15. $275.00/month, maid service. Ray Baldwin, Box 11/105, Bangkok, Thailand.

CARIBBEAN SEA: efficiencies, private beach . . . tranquil! "CARIBEPLAYA," Patillas, Puerto Rico 00723.

SPORTS EQUIPMENT

BACKPACKING, SKI TOURING EQUIPMENT, canoes, kayaks. Free catalogue. Moor & Mountain, Dept. 55, Chelmsford, Mass. 01824.

TRAVEL

WORLDWIDE FREIGHTER GUIDE. $1.75. Rates, schedules. 700 passenger-carrying freighters. TravLTips, 40-21Z Bell, Bayside, N.Y. 11361.

ESCAPE TO SECLUDED TROPICAL ISLANDS in the Western Caribbean and explore ancient Mayan cities. Send for free "Discovery Kit" including maps, folders, low cost travel plans. TAN Airlines, Box 222-C, Miami, Fla. 33148.

THIS AD + $9.00 per person, double occupancy, entitles you to real value New York. Next time try CENTURY-PARAMOUNT HOTEL, 235 West 46th Street, convenient theatres and everything; 650 rooms, with bath, TV, air conditioning. Single-$14.00. Don't delay, reserve now. This is a "sleeper" in every sense.

CENTRAL AMERICA ON WHEELS. 15 exciting days $485.00, land portion. Write for brochures. Amazon Explorers, Dept. SR/W, Professional Building, Route 9, Parlin, N.J. 08859.

AMAZON G.I.T. TOUR including Leticia in the heart of the Amazon jungle 10 days all inclusive. Miami/Miami $389.00. New York/New York $489.00. Write for brochures. Amazon Explorers, Dept. SR/W, Professional Building, Route 9, Parlin, N.J. 08859.

MAJORCA—VISIT/LIVE tranquil picturesque Mediterranean island. Davis, Fornalutx, Majorca, Spain.

BUY OR RENT a new car for your trip abroad. Free Catalogue. Europe By Car, Inc., 45 Rockefeller Plaza, New York, N.Y. 10020.

GYPSY TOURS. Best of California-Arizona, Havasu Canyon, gem of the Grand Canyon, spring and fall, Navajoland—Navajo-Hopi Reservations, spring, Muir Trail-Sierra Nevada, summer. WAMPLER TOURS, Box 45-SR, Berkeley, Calif. 94701.

RELAX IN SAN FRANCISCO? Yes! At Cecil Hotel, 1 block from Union Square. Courtesy coffee, sundeck, ping-pong, enclosed pool nearby. Family rates. Write for brochure, 545 Post St., San Francisco, 94102. (415) 673-3733.

ENGLAND, SCOTLAND, WALES, Mercedes luxury saloon travel for exclusively planned personal itineraries. Driver/Escort. Any duration or distance. Concorde Services, 2255 Coventry Road, Birmingham B26 3NX, England.

TRAVEL

IDAHO WILDERNESS. Small family ranch on remote Selway River. Roadless area. Access fifteen miles by horse or foot. Guests welcome June through September. Off-season address: Selway Lodge, Box D-802, Aspen, Colo. 81611.

DON'T JUST GO THERE. Learn something. Meet people. Summer Study Abroad 1974 lists nearly 600 courses in 60 countries. Send $3.00 to Dept. SR, IIE, 809 U.N. Plaza, New York, N.Y. 10017.

INTERESTED IN THE UNDERWORLD? If you are scuba certified, you can join underwater research expeditions to Florida, Australia or the Bahamas. Contribute to expeditions led by distinguished marine archaeologists and biologists. Expedition fees (excluding air fare) from $690.00. For catalogues, write: Educational Expeditions International, 68 Leonard Street, Dept. SR2, Belmont, Mass. 02178.

EUROPE? STAY IN A CASTLE. New 4th edition Castle-Hotels book lists 500 castles, monasteries, palaces offering accommodations, 16 countries, 360 illustrations, rates, maps, histories, 164 pages. $3.95 plus $.15 postage. Robert Long, 634S Bellrose Ave., East Meadow, N.Y. 11554.

SEE THE REAL ENGLAND in our gracious homes throughout the countryside. English Private Homes, The Old Orchard, Longcompton, Warwickshire, England.

HOUSES AVAILABLE

FOR SALE

VERMONT. All-season chalets, village homes. Choice acreage. Free brochure. ROLAND BEERS & ASSOCIATES, Manchester, 05254.

HOUSES AVAILABLE

FOR RENT—FURNISHED

MONTEGO BAY—Large superior villa, 3 bedrooms, 3 baths. Large pool, ocean view. Staff 3. Six persons $650.00 weekly to April 15th; $400.00 to December 15th. SR/W Box 716.

VERMONT. 9/74—8/75. Couple/family. College town. Prof. Gleason, Middlebury, Vt. 05753. Details upon request.

MALTA. Super family house. Ideal Sabbatical. Monthly: February to April $200.00; May, June $250.00; July, August $350.00; Sept., Oct. $250.00; Nov., Dec., Jan. $200.00. Plus electricity and water, but including linen. Racolin, 11 West 42nd Street, N.Y.C., N.Y. 10036 or call (212) LO 5-2955.

HOUSES AVAILABLE

FOR RENT—FURNISHED

SUMMER RENTAL

FISHERS ISLAND. N.Y. Attractive waterfront house. 2 double bedrooms, 3 single bedrooms, 3½ baths, living room, dining room, kitchen. Near yacht club and shops. Reasonable rental to right party. Will consider July or August or full season. Write SR/W Box 722.

WRITER'S ADOBE HACIENDA. Pacific views, pool, gardens, housekeeper, guest house $2,500.00 per month May-Sept. Casa Coyote, 1301 West Mountain Drive, Santa Barbara, Calif. 93103.

HOUSES FOR EXCHANGE

RENT-FREE VACATIONS. Write Holiday Home Exchange, Box 555, Grants, N. Mex. 87020.

MEMBERS EXCHANGE HOMES for rent-free vacations. Write: Vacation Exchange Clubs, 119 Fifth Avenue, New York, 10003.

13-ROOM HOUSE IN HOUSTON. Garage apartment, fashionable, near downtown, lease/swap for 4-bedroom flat/house in London. Available June 2 years. Ray Thomasson, 1213 Berthea, Houston 77006. (713) 220-6512, (713) 523-9503.

APARTMENT WANTED

WRITER/SINGER desires furnished N.Y.C. apartment. Piano, Central Park view. Below 86th. One-year sublet. $275.000. SR/W Box 714.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

VACATION HOUSE WANTED

THREE/FOUR BEDROOMS. New York/New Jersey shore area. June through August. GSO, Amembassy, Niamey c/o Department of State, Washington, D.C. 20521.

APARTMENTS AVAILABLE

FOR RENT

FURNISHED/UNFURNISHED

ITHACA, N.Y. Walk to Cornell campus for lectures, concerts. Fairview Heights . . . a new environment for living designed by Marcel Breuer. Write to Fairview Associates, 100 Fairview Square, Ithaca, N.Y., or call Mr. Sullivan, (607) AR 2-3420.

YOU WON'T FEEL THE FUEL SHORTAGE in this large new 2 bedroom, 2 bath waterfront apartment on Longboat Key, Florida. Choice low-density location, gorgeous view Sarasota Bay. Unfurnished. High grade carpet and appliances. Tennis, pool, beach. $385.00 a month, yearly basis. SR/W Box 710.

HELP PRAGMATIC ESTABLISHMENTARIAN beat inflation. Live in elite out-size NYC apartment. Compatibility essential. Individuals or family with civic and outdoor interests. References exchanged. SR/W Box 681.

PROPERTY AVAILABLE

VERMONT REAL ESTATE. All types. Free Catalogue. Eben Brown, Broker, South Royalton, Vt. 05068.

GOVERNMENT LANDS . . . FROM $7.50 ACRE! Vacationing, farming, investment! Exclusive "Government Land Buyer's Guide" . . . plus "Land Opportunity Review" listing lands throughout U.S. Send $1.00. SURPLUS LANDS, Box 6588-MT, Washington, D.C. 20009.

COLORADO ROCKY MOUNTAINS. Bar and restaurant, 9 retail stores, 10,000 square foot building in booming ski town. $175,000.00. 29% down, terms negotiable. SR/W Box 719.

SUNAPEE, N.H. LAKEFRONT, backlots adjoining. (603) 763-5823.

LUXURIOUS SEASIDE HIDEAWAY In Spain. Apartments and villas on beautiful secluded site on Mediterranean island of Mallorca. 250 acres protected by lush pine forest. 2 miles of private beach. Golf, tennis, boating facilities nearby. Use for vacations or year-round living. Ideal base for European travel. Priced from $19,000.00. Write PANORAMA, 810 18th Street N.W., Washington, D.C. 20006.

EMPLOYMENT OPPORTUNITIES

TEACH IN EUROPE—for details, write: American Teachers for Europe, Committee 2, 5 Netherhall Gardens, London NW3, England.

OVERSEAS OPPORTUNITIES—Now Available! Free transportation! Complete information . . . plus Directory of 200 companies hiring thousands worldwide . . . all occupations. Send $2.00. International Opportunities, Box 29232-MT, Indianapolis, Ind. 46229.

TEACHERS-MAINE CAMPS—Sports, Arts. 95 Woodchester, Chestnut Hill, Mass. 02167.

TEACHING OPPORTUNITIES—private independent schools, all states; public schools, northeastern states; beginners, experienced; all levels, subjects, fields, department heads, administrators, business managers, fund raisers, nurses, housemothers—free brochure. SCHOOL SERVICE BUREAU, Box 278 N, Windsor, Conn. 06095.

AUSTRALIAN OPPORTUNITIES—Paid Transportation! 50,000 Jobs! Latest reports on employment, business, farming, education . . . plus map, forms, $1.00. International Services, Box 29193-MS, Indianapolis, Ind. 46229.

TEACHERS-ADMINISTRATORS: Leading school, college placement sources—US $3.00; foreign $4.00. Current openings list—US $5.00, foreign $5.00. EIS, Box 105, Brookline, Mass. 02167.

EMPLOYMENT OPPORTUNITIES

TEACHING POSITIONS IN FOREIGN countries. 1974 guide contains current information about private and governmental organizations seeking teachers. General and personal requirements, geographic areas, addresses for application forms. 100-page book includes survey of foreign embassies. Guaranteed satisfaction. $2.50. Foreign Countries, Box 514-W3, Ames, Iowa 50010.

OVERSEAS EMPLOYMENT . . . Europe, Australia, South America, Asia! All occupations! $700.00-$4,000.00 monthly! Employment International, Box 217-MV, Cumberland, Ind. 46229.

ACADEMIC JOURNAL—Teachers' employment magazine. Job clearing house, all levels. Details: Education Exchange, Box 392S, Newtown, Conn. 06470.

EXCITING OVERSEAS JOBS. Directory $1.00. Research Associates, Box 1167-R, Kailua, Hawaii 96734.

AUSTRALIA—NEW ZEALAND WANT YOU!!! 50,000 jobs! Paid transportation! Latest information and forms. $1.00. Austco, Box 3623-W, Long Beach, Calif. 90803.

COUNSELORS 20+ Single. Top Maine Boys' Camp. Head Tennis, mature 8 courts; Swimming WSI; Tennis; General (8-9 yr. olds); Annual and Newspaper; Baseball; Archery; Judo or Karate; Dramatics (7-8 one act plays); Water Skiing; Indian Law; Canoeing; Group Leaders. Beautiful surroundings, wonderful experience. Camp Wildwood, 336 Central Park West, N.Y.C. 10025, (212) 865-0925.

SEPTEMBER COLLEGE TEACHING OPPORTUNITIES. Ph.D./M.A. Nationwide. Write now: City-Suburban Agency, 500 Fifth Avenue, N.Y.C. 10036.

OVERSEAS JOBS—Now hiring, 103 countries, all occupations, high pay, free transportation, tax benefits, latest computerized reports—$2.00. TRANSWORLD, International Airport, Box 90802-W, Los Angeles, Calif. 90009.

ALASKA PIPELINE IN 1974! Approved handbook, "JOBS IN ALASKA," covers all occupations, including pipeline. Newest edition, $3.00. JIA, Box 1565 Federal Station, Anchorage 99510.

MOTHER'S HELPER—Teacher/student, one child. Part-time, opportunity for study—live in. September '74-June '75. Board, room, salary. Boston area. SR/W Box 718.

COUNSELORS 20+ private girls' camp. Swimming (WSI), skiing, boating, tennis, modern dance, drama, gymnastics. SR/W Box 686.

VOLUNTEER POSITIONS AVAILABLE IN ALGERIA FOR TEFL TEACHERS—lycee and university levels. B.A. degree, teaching experience, knowledge of French required. Minimum salary provided. Contact: International Voluntary Services, 1555 Connecticut Avenue, N.W., Washington, D.C., 20036. Phone: (202) 387-5533.

EDUCATORS: Openings nationwide. Oxford Associates, Box 225W, Springfield, Va. 22150.

AMERICAN YOUTH HOSTELS seeking volunteer married couples for summer, and full-time house parents in hostels in Eastern U.S. Basic maintenance skills and ability to enjoy and relate to people. Free lodging and utilities. Send resume: Robert Wilkins, 10 Austerlitz Street, Chatham, N.Y. 12037. Telephone (518) 392-2624.

FOR PEOPLE WHO LIKE PEOPLE—Gurney's Inn, Oceanfront Cottages and Hostelry "on the Brink O' the Beach"—Montauk, Long Island, New York 11954—Nick Monte, Keeper of the Inn. Responsible young men and women, seasonal or all year, minimum age 21—cashiers, secretaries, receptionists, bellboys, beach boys, chefs, cooks, dishwashers, maintenance men, waiters, waitresses, bus boys, housekeeper, maids, houseboys, maitre d', assistant maitre d', bookkeepers. Anyone who truly believes that Innkeeping is a noble profession and would like to contribute his or her efforts towards making life a little bit brighter, is welcome to send for an application form. Non-smokers and non-drinkers preferred.

EMPLOYMENT OPPORTUNITIES

PH.D. PSYCHOLOGIST: $18,000.00/$20,000.00 annually, full fringe benefits. 5 years clinical experience. Duties: Director of Community Services, Coordinator of Addiction Programs, Director of In-Service Training. Send resume to Mr. James L. Anthony, Administrator, LaPorte County Comprehensive Mental Health Center, 901 Washington Street, Michigan City, Ind. 46360, (219) 872-7279.

OVERSEAS JOBS—Europe, South America, Australia, Far East, etc. 2,000 openings, all trades. Construction, office, engineering, sales, etc. $700.00 to $3,000.00 a month. Expenses paid. Free information. Write: Overseas Jobs, International Airport, Box 536-U, Miami, Fla. 33148.

LUCRATIVE WORLDWIDE JOBS. Monthly Employers Reports $2.00. Alexander, Box 357-W, South Pasadena, Calif. 91030.

FATHER'S HELPER—August—Must enjoy 8-year-old boy and drive. Box 442, Sag Harbor, L.I., N.Y. 11963.

SITUATIONS WANTED

22 YEAR OLD female, Early Childhood Education graduate, wishes interesting position for summer. SR/W Box 717.

PLANT ECOLOGIST, naturalist, woman with Ph.D. feels a rut closing in. Desires position in ecological program and/or college where honesty and humanity are foremost. An interest in many things and fifteen years' teaching and administrative experience. Write SR/W Box 720.

SOPHISTICATE. Single, tall, trim, athletic, jet pilot. Philosopher, analyst, consultant, author, teacher, scientist (Ph.D.), Who's Who. Seeks companionship and advisory position, or unusual employment. SR/W Box 721.

COLLEGE Ms. seeks summer position. Experience—library staff, camp counselor, tutor, maid. A-student, fluent French, German, choir. Consider child companion, import-export, challenging assignment. References exchanged. SR/W Box 724.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES

INTERESTED IN OWNING A FRANCHISE?—business of your own, or full- or part-time money-making opportunities? Find out what's available. Send name for FREE 5-month subscription to Salesman's Opportunity Magazine, Dept. 130, 1460 Hancock Center, Chicago 60611.

HOW TO make money writing short paragraphs. Information free. Barrett, Dept. C-310-F, 6216 N. Clark, Chicago 60660.

SHOULD YOU PUBLISH a newsletter? The "merchandise" costs 2¢, brings $2.00! Interesting, gratifying, multi-faceted. Monograph shows how. Outline, sample chapter $2.00 (refundable). Simon, 1280-SW Sawmill, Yonkers, N.Y. 10710.

EXCLUSIVE SALES AREAS AVAILABLE for persons wishing to operate wholesale/retail business of proven and established ecological products. Ideal full or part time business. Delton Marketing Company, Inc., 228 North Main Street, Walworth, Wis. 53184.

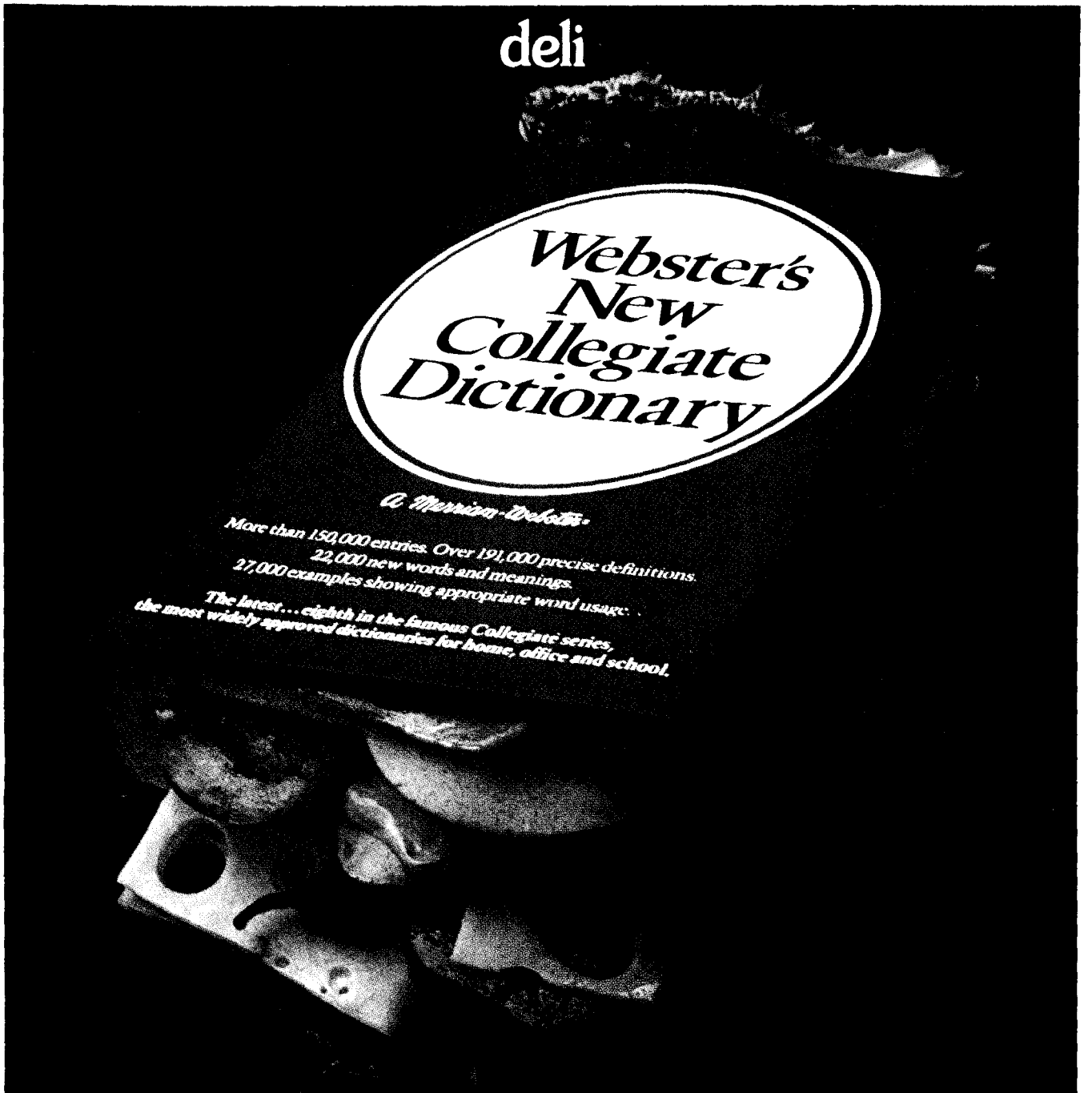
CONFERENCE CENTERS

IF I WERE JULIUS CAESAR—I would come to Montauk and see the beautiful sea and be conquered by an army of Inn people ready and eager to pamper me with Lucullan feasts, Bacchanalian pleasures and sumptuous Roman accommodations. Nick Monte, Keeper of the Inn—Gurney's Inn—Oceanfront Cottages & Hostelry—1,000' of the world's finest beach—Montauk, Long Island—Planet Earth, U.S.A. (516) 668-2345. Open all year.

RETIREMENT

LIVE LIFE as you used to know it, in unspoiled Vermont. Courtesy and consideration, gracious atmosphere, good conversation. Excellent food. Historic Vermont town of Brandon with Village Green, 5 Churches, famed Middlebury College with its arts and sports nearby. Museums, antiquing . . . plenty to keep you active. Fair rates. Brandon House, S-74, Brandon, Vermont 05773.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED


deli
Webster's New Collegiate Dictionary
A Merriam-Webster
More than 150,000 entries. Over 191,000 precise definitions.
22,000 new words and meanings.
27,000 examples showing appropriate word usage.
The latest...eighth in the famous Collegiate series,
the most widely approved dictionaries for home, office and school.

From Merriam-Webster, the greatest dictionary of the decade. It's where the words live.

Merriam-Webster's new desk-top dictionary doesn't just define words. It brings words alive. So anyone can get the spicy taste of "deli". And the full impact of "chopper". And at last make sense of "cryogenics".

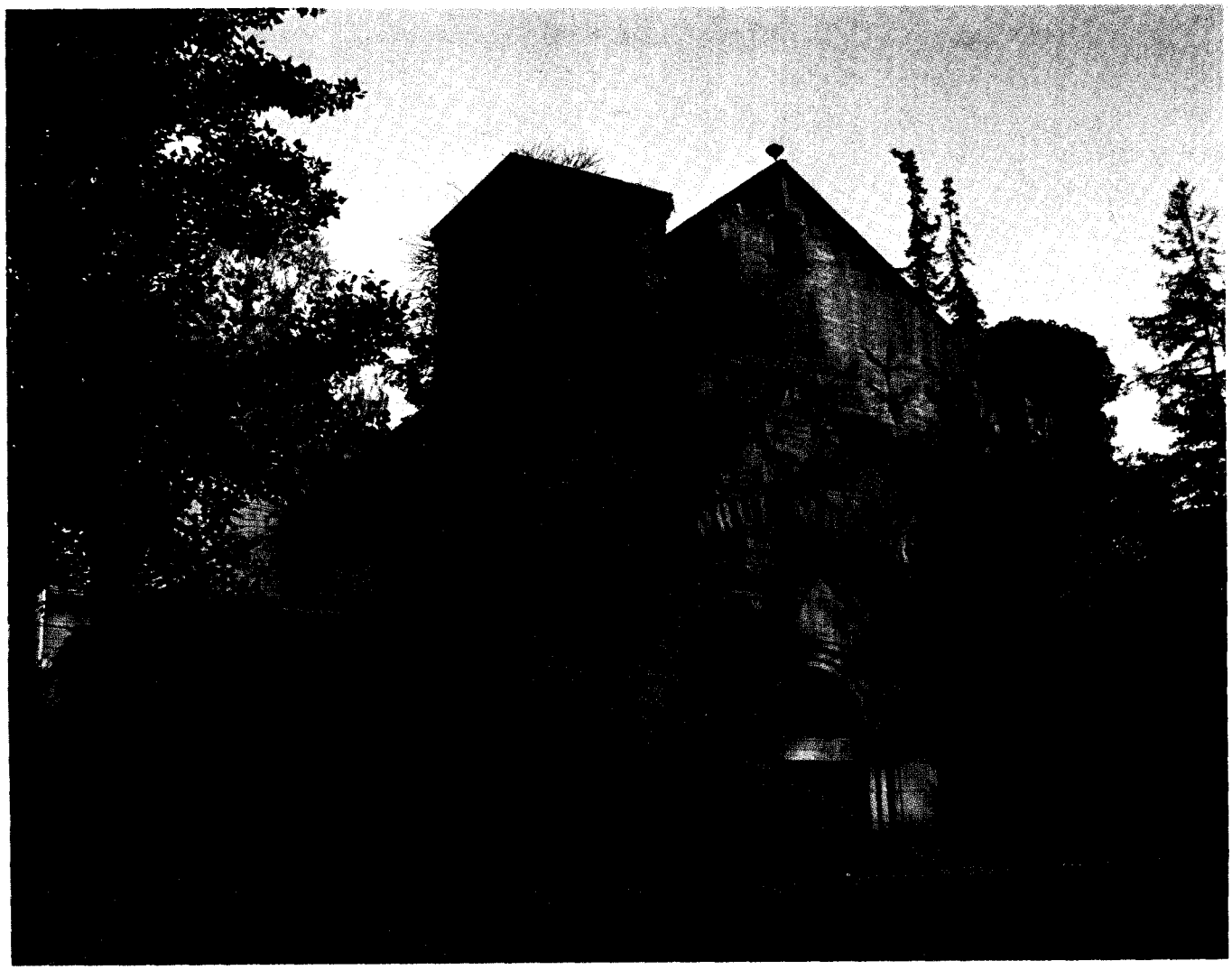
How does Webster's New Collegiate accomplish such a feat? With over 3,000 quotations from poets, comics, critics and presidents. With over 24,000 phrases showing you how a word is used in context. And with scores of illustrations, charts and tables.

Altogether, over 150,000 words spring vividly to life.

Including 22,000 new ones like "bummer" and "dashiki" as well as the grand old Melvillian polysyllables.

In short it's the dictionary that makes all other dictionaries obsolete. Buy one for your family or as a gift. Only $8.50 thumb-indexed, wherever books are sold. Merriam-Webster Dictionaries, Springfield, MA. 01101

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



At this historic mountain winery, Paul Masson premium wines are aged slowly, patiently. The heritage dates back to 1852. As Paul Masson said many years ago: "We will sell no wine before its time."

Nothing good happens fast. Paul Masson

© Paul Masson Vineyards, Saratoga, California, since 1852.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED